TOLEDO BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

A SPARKLING GEM.

BY FREDERIC LUCCA SQUIRES.

A sparkling gem,
In diadem,
In hue, a bit of sky!
May have the power
Of April shower—
No heart of love can die!

Kind words may heal
The wounds of steel,
And heal the sear, for aye!
But words of hate
Are ne'er too late
To cause our love to die!

A gentle word
In love is heard,
Although 'tis said to chide!
The word of love
Is heard above—
By Life is claimed a bride!

A smile may oft
Make blame seem soft,
When s ohen for our weal!
But oh! the word
That like a sword,
Deals wounds it cannot heal!

God bless the one,
Who as the sun,
Effulgence sheds around!
To cheer the heart,
From Sorrow's part,
By words of cheerful sound!

God bless her who,
For e'er holds true,
When others turn against!
For from their wrath,
Our lonely path—
By love's securely fenced!

Tho' those we love,
All else above,
Should falsely turn away—
If one holds true,
To I and you—
We've nothing more to say!

For woman's love
Is like a glove,
To shield from every sting!
And every time
I write a rhyme—
To her I'll tribute bring!

Portland, N. Y.

For the Blade.

CHILDHOOD REVERIES.

BY JAMES NESBITT.

Those Hills, how far away they seemed
To early childhood's view;
But as I waked, and slept, and dreamed
They near and nearer grew!

How dwindled now their old outlines
From what they used to be;
Though still on them the same sun shines,
With other eyes I see!

And then, those trees, how high they rose
To greet the smiling skies!
O, can they be the same as those
Which charmed my childish eyes?

How puny now this stream appears,
From what it was before
I've waged o'er'so many years,
Or trod on ocean's shore!

No flowers since have ever bloomed
With loveliness so rare;
Such days; all hope-illumined,
Without a cloud of care!

The clouds! How far and fair they lay,
'Mid depths of softest blue;
Or, full of storms and lightning's play,
On fearful wings they flew!

I tried to trace the zig-zag track,
Of flashing swords of light;
That clove the tempest-sea of black,
Or cut the gloom of night!

I thought that when the sun arose,
With mellow, golden glow;
'Twas from some mystic, sweet repose
Better than mortals know.

And sometimes, when he crossed the sky,
And softly sank from sight;
I wondered where he went, and why
Earth ever had a night!

Weary and worn at eve I see
A less enchanting West;
But still a vaster mystery,
And, O! what soul-unrest!

Oh! fond, foul dreams and fantasies,
Of life's illusive morn;
When one doubts naught he hears and sees,
And happiest hopes are born!

Our Story Teller.

ROGERS'S LUCK.

BY Y. H. ADDIS.

Rogers's luck was proverbial among his associates. It was luck unmitigated and unvarying. If fortitude and buoyancy of spirit were at all instrumental in placating the Fates, little Rogers's patient endeavor and sweetness of temper might long since have disarmed the malevolent arbiters of destiny. To every flout and frown of Fortune he turned his quaint, whimsically alert countenance, lighted with a brave and cheerful smile. From every tumble on the slippery ways of enterprise he lifted himself blithely, bearing aloft the oriflamme of his orange-colored hair, stiffly erect in accepted crest-fashion. If good blood does not whine any more than lie, then little Rogers might have had claim to whatever grace comes with that strain; for no plaint or lamentation ever escaped the plucky little fellow. He never objurgated the luck. He always found some practical, perfectly matter-of-course reason for the failure of his ventures, and he no sooner bowed to defeat in one instance than he rallied to renewed effort in some other direction.

Swayed by his natural bias, Rogers had elected at first to tread the unstable path of journalism. But his critical turn was too imperative, his taste too exacting. "Roger's work is too finished," his superior in office declared; "he edits copy out of all its original semblance. Too stilted—too carefully turned." He went with the Independent American Topographical and Atmospherical Survey, which, it may be remembered, penetrated to the interior of the provincial possessions of a certain foreign Power lying on our borders. All the world remembers how that expedition was "headed off" by arbitration of the jealous home government. Next a consulship was gotten for Rogers, by friends who admired his gallant pertinacity. But his Quixotic course in regard to a family of American adventurers, stranded at his port, very nearly involved us in a war, and Rogers was recalled. Then he tried the stage; but his determined predilection for tragedy was at loggerheads with his comical, homely face and grotesque upstanding hair; so one more avenue narrowed to the vanishing-point.

It was when his resources were at their lowest ebb that he conceived the idea of going as rod-man with a surveying party under contract for Mexico. No less exigent situation would have let him consent to go away from home and Caroline Howard, but the lowest depths of his depleted scrip yearned for the reported abounding shekels of the Montezuman land; and so, after many a mutual pledge with the lady of his heart, poor little Rogers tore himself away. The young man was not devoid of a certain self-consciousness, and he rather plumed himself upon freedom from false pride and singleness of purpose, as exemplified in his acceptance of his not exalted position.

"I remember," he said to Strain, the chief of his party, looking through the arch of the Pierced Rock, as their steamer lay off Cape San Lucas; "I remember once, when Richardson and I were down in Tulare county, we ran across two of our old schoolmates, who were 'toting' chains for the survey on Page and Miller's ranch. They were the valedictorians of their years, too. Do you know, I never admired those young fellows half so much as when they leaned there on our wheels, in overalls and sunburned straw hats, snatching a 'How goes it?' while they waited the word from their boss. And now you're my boss, old fel; low; and you may as well respect my independence."

"Oh, that's all right," said Strain, a little disdainfully; "'a man's a man for a' that.' The question is, How will Queen Caroline take it? Of course, you told her your line?"

"The fact is—no," said Rogers, ruefully: for Strain was more or less a distant relative of Caroline Howard, and the tone was significant. "I told her I should join your party, but without specifying my office. Oh, Caroline's a girl of gold! She's superior to all such small prejudices."

"Humph!" quoth Strain, her cousin.

Of all Rogers's unpractical projects, this last one was the worst. While they were getting their bearings at San Cuates, all went well enough. But from the day they took the field, Rogers's mishaps began. He was the willingest soul that ever lifted hand; but a frail physique was against him, and labor that may be endured very tolerably under a northern sky becomes quite preposterously out of the question in tropic latitudes, where the labor is handicapped, too, by all the spiny, briary appendages that Mother Earth's face there is decorated withal. Alas, the mortifications of the spirit were bitter. To a race giving servants to its servants, the performance of offices like Rogers's is explicable only by the assumption of inferior caste; and so, notwithstanding the unfailing consideration of his comrades, Rogers found himself relegated too often to a menial status. It was not strange that he began to fail in health; the wonder was that he endured so long. The party worked their way across the Hacienda del Carrizal and the valley of Rio Ruidoso, and camped in the sandy bed of a ditch, under the sycamores and cottonwoods, at Santa Catarina. And the very night they came, Rogers, lying down exhausted for a nap before supper, awoke raving with delirium, wherein a vein of pathos ran through the absurdities.

"Poor devil!" said one of the engineers, coming from an inspection of the patient, "he must have had pretty hard lines. His very soul seems to be ebbing out through a hole that some girl pointed out in his boot. Look here, Strain, do you suppose that's a fact? Was any girl ever so despicable? I know the sex is given to brutality, but that seems too hard a thing to believe—even of a woman."

"Let us charitably set it down to Rogers's fever," said Strain, dryly, remembering perfectly well the incident that wrought a sick man up to frenzy. "Now, what are we to do? We can't take Rogers on with us; we can't stop here; he is not able to be sent back to the coast. This snap will go all the harder for his resistance. He ought to have been in bed a week ago."

"It's rather a pity he ever came, isn't it?" said Kelley; "the company could have got a peon for three reals a day, instead of paying Rogers $80 a month for doing the work much worse."

"I guess the company can stand the expenses," said Strain, sharply. "Good night. No. I'll not trouble you to help me watch with Rogers. I'll ask Boyd to sit up with him. You'd better turn in."

None of the party—except, perhaps, the frugally-minded Kelly—slept much, full of Rogers's extremity. What with their haggard, anxious faces, and their travel-worn aspect of general demoralization, it was little marvel that Celso Ruiz sunk his two-inch rowels into his horse, on catching sight of the strangers as he came wending home from dancing at the *fiesta* of a pretty *peoncita* over at San Pasqual. The harder he rode, the more determined and ferocious in retrospect appeared these foreign faces. Rogers himself was hardly more insanely excited than was Celso when he dashed into the plazita among a group of his mates—herders, peons, husbandmen—scarcely less ignorant than their beasts of the field. Now, Don Eulalio Cordoba, the *hacendajo*, officiated as his own majordomo, and he had been absent over night on an errand to one of his outlying sheep camps. Hence, in the same spirit that had moved Celso afield, gala-making, Donata and Rudecinda and Ventura, kitchenwomen, had stretched their young mistress's license to attend the wake of Donata's cousin's husband's aunt's baby. In consequence, it was now two hours past the time at which that young mistress usually took her morning chocolate; and her maid, dispatched to fetch it from the kitchen, passed through the *plazita*, carrying the lacquered tray, at the precise moment when Celso called upon his cronies to assist themselves like Mexicans of valor, compatriots of the gallant Zaragoza, and exterminate these pestilent *gringos* who came bringing the *demonio* railroad to Santa Catarina, to tear up the orchards and stampede all the stock, and perhaps—*quien sabe?*—burst outright and destroy the houses every one. Whereupon arose a chorus of "*Mueren los gringos!* Ay, brothers! we will go and wipe them out! *Vamanos!*" and Rita fled, shrieking, inasmuch as the tray forbade clapping hands to her ears.

Gertrudes Cordoba sat upright on a great green wooden bedstead, massive as an Eastlake table, and took her chocolate.

"How now, Rita? Thou hast been crying again. *Vaya!* That thou shouldst pine for a vaquero like Celso—a great animal who can get drunk on even *chica! Pah!* Thou, *my* maid, and drawing wages, jealous of a *peona*—and she pudgy, too, say'a thou not? Come, Rita, have some spirit!"

"But, *senorita mia*, you mistake—"

"Are not these tears for Celso?" demanded the young girl, a peremptory frown on her brow, but a twinkle of humor in her eyes.

"*Si—pues—que son*—yes—but—"

"It is enough! Master Celso goes to the mines at Magistral to-morrow. I warrant he rides not hence to San Pasqual. Now, Rita, no more tears—thou hast *Revenge!*"

"But that's not it at all!" cried Rita, stung to desperation, but still approaching her climax deviously, as befits her race and sex. "Celso has not been flirting again—or maybe he has—I don't know—He was at San Pasqual last night. But when I was just now bringing your chocolate—I had to make it myself, too, for Donata and Ventura and Rudecinda are not come home from the *celorio*, and I burned my fingers with the stuff—why, then the men were almost ready in the *plazita*, and oh, Senorita Tula, I'm so afraid that Celso'll go and get killed!"

"But *por Dios*, what is this thy blackbird's chattering tongue is saying? Almost ready, indeed, and for what? And who is to kill thy precious Celso?"

Rita stared at this outburst of petulance from her gentle mistress. "The *malditos gringos*, then, to be sure, that are camped down in the *acequita* under the *alamos*. Such impudence! To come and lie down in the patron's ditch! But our men will serve them out! Lucky may they feel with one single bone left whole!"

"*Silen-n-n cie!*" trilled the mistress; and in the time that stupefied Rita would have taken to cover her charge's little high-arched feet, the girl had invested herself with all her daily raiment. She even paused to cover her back eatiny hair with the inevitable embroidered towel; for no scarf nor shawl was at hand, and it was not to be expected that any woman of her nation would venture with bare head into the sun's direct rays, hold the occasion what it would of urgency.

The men in the *plazita* had hastily gathered arms, their ignorance and prejudice wrought up to blazing point by Celso's incendiary apostrophes. If acts of their own countrymen had been involved, they would have excitculated and vociferated, and then would have dropped the matter, secure in the national inertia. But the peril here was imminent—these *malvados Americanos* are so energetic, so unresting. My, *por Dios!* they might run their sorcerer of a machine here into the very house at any moment. Hark! Ave Maria! What was that?—is it true these engines have a whistle that speaks? But this that made them start was only the familiar note of a bugle that Don Eulalio was wont to use as a call to work. And the bugler was the patron's pretty daughter, whom they saw never, save when she rode over his territory with her father, vouchsafing them about as much pitying, half-tearful notice as she gave to the vicious, long-horned Spanish cattle among which she passed. And, indeed, at the present moment, Tulita in her heart felt much as if she had been set down in the midst of a trambling, bellowing herd of beasts. The novelty of the situation gave it a double importance to the rioters. To lay their grievance before the *patroncita*, to manifest to her their valor and patriotism—what luck! Better than if the patron's self were here; *he* might resent the arrogation of his supremacy. So they pressed toward and around her, and at her shouted and bawled their fears and their designs. But Tula, pale and trembling as she was, set her soft lips firmly and blew a commanding blast upon the horn.

"Do you know what that means? To work! You have lost two hours. My father will keep back a half day's wage, I have no doubt, and there will be no *funcion* on San Juan's day, to pay for this! The Americans come to Santa Catarina? And, pray, what is that to you? Does not Don Eulalio Cordoba own the hacienda? Shall his workpeople dictate whom the master shall receive? But no such luck?" the girl continued, sadly, more soliloquizing than addressing the men: "they would not buy my father's land. The Americans are not here. They went to Sausal Mero."

"But Celso says it," cried the men, "and Celso saw them."

"Ce! l-l-so-o-o!" the feminine circumflex of scorn was withering. "*Celso* saw them! Celso sees centipedes in his glass, I have no doubt. Thou, Marcos, knowest my father's will for the man who comes drunk to the *plazita*. Why, then, didst not thy duty? Away with him to the *calaboza*."

Her decision and her self-possession told upon them. Abashed, they collared the luckless Celso, grown maudlin, and led him away to the jail-room in one of the adobe bastions, whence many a blast of shot had rushed forth in bygone days of Indian warfare.

Like many another tempest, this disturbance cleared the atmosphere generally at Santa Catarina. The men set about their business with the zeal of apprehensive, conscious peccancy; and Donata and Ventura and Rudecinda, knowing their matinal defection, accomplished their household duties with twice their usual effect and expedition. Only poor Tulita Cordoba was the worse for the adventure. Prostrated by excitement, she shut herself in her own cool, dark chamber, and there, on his return, her father found her, lying limp with pain. Her smooth temples were plastered with the adhesive pale green leaves of the nicotimum—that favorite remedy of her race for cerebral affections—and Rita hovered about, insisting upon the application of a tobacco soaked cigarette paper, since the herb had failed of its efficacy. The girl rallied at her father's coming, and set forth in eager tones the morning's doings.

"Thou hast done well," the old man said, when Tula had told the story. "Now, since I have no son, to God be thanks for such a daughter."

Then Don Eulalio began to bewail the evil turn his people had done. This quiet old *haciendado's* brain was teeming with incipient advanced ideas of the tenor which begins to obtain in Mexico. Full of intense patriotism, he entered heart and soul into all the projects of enlightenment and progress, whose leaven seeped through the crust of conservatism, and yet he knew himself to be unqualified, without external help, to carry out his plans. He had seen in the railroad an agent for the great advancement of his country, and incidentally for his own benefit; although, to do him justice, that was by far the minor proposition. He had offered the most liberal inducements for the line to run through his territory; but favoritism and manipulation had directed it four leagues away. This all had been a sore disappointment to Don Eulalio. And now his own people—his vassals—his creatures—had conspired to affront and abuse the Americans whom he regarded as benefactors of his country and himself.

"But, *padrecito*, they know it not," cried Tula, rising, regardless of the poignant nervous pangs, and embracing her father while he lamented; "the men had not left our walls, and the Americans know nothing of it. Do thou make to them a little visit, *papacito*, and the gracious courtesy shall win their hearts. Then, if they ever come to know what *infames* our men were by intent, thy friendship will have disarmed their wrath."

"*Valgame Dios!* what a diplomate have I here! But yes, thou art very right, my little chieftainess!"

And so it befell that the first Mexican to visit the *gringo* camp at Santa Catarina was this splendid old *haciendado* with grave and cordial welcome. And while he tarried in converse a man came down from the house bearing on a broad wooden tray a fine sheep, brown and savory, that had been roasting in the great dome-like adobe oven for the family dinner when Don Eulalio summarily consigned it to the surveyors. "A *guisado* of pullet will do for us," he said, "or *carne seca con chile;* we can eat dried meat for once in a way. Send down the mutton."

Strain, the leader, was no mean judge of character. He recognized the sincerity of Don Eulalio's speeches. "My house is at your order" is the commonplace of courtesy in that country; but, also, the speaker can give to that same phrase a practical emphasis. Strain felt that he could do no more gracious thing than give this man a chance to serve him; and so, leading the way to little Rogers's couch, he concisely stated the case.

"This evening we were due at Sausal Mero. To-morrow we *must* go. But he can't take this poor fellow. He needs careful nursing. Do you think some of your people would take him in?"

"He shall be in my heart," said Don Eulalio, warmly. "He is very ill—that shows. And this ditch is most imprudent. See that you camp no more beneath *alamos*—they reek of fevers. This evening, when it makes not heat, we will bear him to the house. My daughter and her women will care for him. At El Valle is a physician—he shall come, if it so please you, but not for a donkey of mine—I love not the *medicos*. Nature and simple restoratives, say I, and repose."

Thus it came about that little Rogers, awakening in his right senses a fortnight later, was well satisfied with his own delirious condition, in view of the unwonted surroundings. Above his head massive and rough-hewn rafters were dimly visible at the dusk height of the ceiling. The walls were crudely stenciled in arabesque designs of deep raw blue; at the iron-barred windows, heavy, solid wooden shutters stood ajar. He lifted his swimming head to gaze about. The floor was paved with small tiles, red and square. Quaint, antique looking chairs were ranged about, and one or two coffer shaped, leather covered trunks, gay with Mauresque devices, green, and red, and brown, filled with brazen handles, and studded with brass nails. A Dolorosa looked down pitingly on the sick stranger; beneath the picture a pot of the symbolic sweet basil distilled incense. The pillows on which he lay were rich with lace and drawn work, through whose interstices showed soft brocaded silk of pomegranate scarlet hue.

"He move," a pitying voice and tender spoke. "Rita, bring the *atole*."

Rogers fancied he found rational association in the figure that came in—a buxom maiden, whose clinging skirts displayed the free strength of her step, and whose black-embroidered chemise left bare her statuesque bronze arms and shoulders.

"Now, I suppose," the visitant said, in Spanish far from classic, "now, I suppose he'll set his teeth again, and will not swallow, and I'll have to hold his nose until he does."

Wide as a gaping bird's little Rogers opened his mouth, in grotesque simulated apprehension.

"*Dios mio!* he has come to, and he understands us!"

"Have I not told thee to be less brusque, then, Rita? Give me the gruel."

Ah! the second shape that joined the first! There was no mistaking the relative positions. The difference in caste spoke in every inflection, in every motion, in every outline. Rogers showed his appreciation of the patent situation in the consciousness with which he took his gruel at the young girl's hands. Perhaps, indeed, he made his sentiments quite too manifest; for, devoted as she had been through the exigency of his illness, thenceforth Tula Cardoba came no more to the room she had resigned to the invalid. It is in the possibilities that this retirement was concerned in Rogers's urgency of release from the sick room. Within a week from that first lucid look around his quarters, the young man crept out to sit in the colonnade that ran around the *patio*, and a fortnight later he could traverse the *mesas* at Don Eulalio's side, albiet with discretion. Inevitably the *haciendado's* discontent gave itself vent before his guest, who, by the progressive spirit that was his birthright, must surely comprehend these fettered aspirations. And, in good sooth, none could appreciate better than little Rogers the yearnings of an ambitious, ardent soul, trammelled by circumstance.

"But why not carry out your plans?" cried Rogers, with enthusiasm.

"You speak with satire," the *hacendado* reproached. "These schemes all call for money, and I am a poor man. Some few paltry thousands alone have I. If this *ferrocarril* could have but crossed my land! And the saints bear me witness I covet not for myself; only the *nina's* dowry. All over and above that I would have devoted to *Mejico libvey soberano*. Ah! Senor R-r-rogers, 'tis a vain boast on our coins—we are not free nor sovereign."

"But what!" cried Rogers, staring, "you a poor man with all these thousands of acres, with all these horses, donkeys, cattle! Why, how many hundred of *fanagas* of beans do you suppose you have stored in your bastion-rooms?—and peas, and corn, and *chile?* And the new crop coming on. All you want is a market."

All the young man's native energy and fertility of resource had come to the surface. He talked on with increasing power, and gave the other suggestions of more improvements and enterprises than the old *haciendado* would have dreamed of in a twelvemonth.

"*Por Dios!* but how they think fast—these *Americanos!*" the old man murmured, half in protest. But, none, the less, his discernment found the innovation good—with modifications. The native aversion to new departures would not admit of the entire and sudden introduction of modern appliances. Still, one by one, with tentative caution, the novel appliances crept in and held their own. A tannery brought large revenue to Don Eulalio. Then came the establishment of molding candles. In lieu of the primitive pointed dips that the people had made by pouring hot tallow over a fringe of wicks, pendant from a horizontal wheel, revolved by hand. A tramway was run over to intersect the railway which conveyed Don Eulalio's products to market; and in their coveted visits thither, the men grew so well used to the power of steam that they even received kindly the great, wicked looking reaper when it came. In short, Don Eulalio's ranche was a cynosure of this northern section; and Don Eulalio thought, with devout complacency of the accumulating fund he destined to found a school of Technology—the dream of his life.

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Tulita, and Don Eulalio, and young Rogers sat one moonlight evening in the court, listening to the tinkle of a guitar where some of the people were dancing in one of the great empty *salas*.

"I wish *I* could have a dance," said Tula, with a pretty petulance.

"And why not?" Rogers cried. "Come, we will have a turn on these wide, smooth flags. Why, do you know we have never danced together?"

"You were little fit for dancing," said Don Eulalio, rolling a cornhusk cigarette, "when first I saw you, yonder under the *alamos*—ten months 'twill be to-morrow!"

"Ten months!" exclaimed Rogers. "Now, can that be possible?"

And even while Tula waited, poised for the coveted dance, he passed in swift review this happy epoch. What were the elements of contentment that had spun these long months by, swiftly as the movement of a dream? His life had been simply full; the tranquility of mind, congenial work—and Tula! A flood of conflicting thoughts surged and beat in his brain, as he whirled to the measure of the "Paloma" valse.

"But no!" cried Tula, stopping short, and freeing herself from his clasp with a little push, half playful, half petulant, "you dance not well; you are stiff in your valse like all your countrymen. A dancer should move like a spray of *maillate*, that trails from its limb and sways to every breeze; or like a swallow, sloping through the air. Never mind—we will teach you this winter, when we go to keep carnival at Guadalaxara. Is is not true, *papacito*, that Guadalaxarenas could teach a three-legged metatl-stone how to dance?"

"But I shall not be with you," said Rogers, sadly.

"How not? Will we then leave you here—you brought all our prosperity? Shall you have all the labor, and we the pleasure? Nay, you must think us ingrates!"

"But I shall not be *here*," again he answered; "I must leave you speedily."

Tula's dark eyes dilated as with wonder.

"I am under obligations," Rogers stammered; "I fear I have given offence—I must no longer neglect—the lady—whom I am to marry."

Tula's little hand fluttered helplessly at her side; she turned away as if to hide her face, then swayed, and would have fallen upon the stones but that Rogers caught her. He laid her gently in her father's arms. The old man looked at Rogers over his darling's pallid face.

"Is there no help for this?" he said, in a piteous tone of appeal.

"No, none," said little Rogers, bitterly, "save at the cost of honor."

"That were too great a price for life itself," the Mexican answered gravely; "and now, my friend, forgive me—but when my child revives, 'tis better that she shall not see your face."

In misery the long night were away for Rogers. Now, for the first time, he saw in its true light the infatuation that his friends had deplored, and realized that in his betrothal to Caroline Howard his vanity had been concerned, perhaps his intellectual being gratified; but of the true affection that should sanctify a marriage, he had known nothing. He knew it deeply now. Justly and dispassionately, he contrasted the two women with impartial thought. Caroline Howard's exactions, her caprices, her selfishness, her moral cowardice, her worldliness and narrowness of aim, ranged themselves in opposition to the gentle gravity, the thought for all about her, the disregard of self, the tender charity, that marked Tula Cordoba. Caroline Howard's mental vigor, too, and superficial culture, were in no wise equal to the capabilities that had shown themselves in Tula under Roger's desultory tutoring. Give Gertrude Miss Howard's training and Miss Howard's added years, and the Spanish girl need bargain for no odds. Even Caroline's classic features wanted charm, compared with the fresh, tender beauty of Tula's Southern face. "She saved my life," cried little Rogers to the silence and the *zapote* trees, "and I have brought her misery, unworthy that I am. Now, for the first time, I do curse my luck."

Don Eulalio and the young man sat at breakfast, silent both, and sad, when the *mozo* Rafael spoke at the door: "There's a *senor Americano* here—one *E*-Strain-*a*.

And the next moment Strain's self was in the room. He was in buoyant spirits, what with the successful termination of his work and the thought of speedy return home. Inevitably something of animation came in with him. But, pleased though he was at reunion with his old-time companion, Rogers could not bear the tension of speech on general topics, and so he left the others and went to sit moodily in his own room. Here Strain presently followed, and with a clouded face.

"Don Eulalio tells me great things of your success, old fellow. You must know how glad I am."

"*He* has succeeded," Rogers answered, briefly; "it profits me nothing—save experience."

"It will profit you a fourth of his receipts, the patron tells me. I call that fair percentage on no capital."

"If I would take it—yes. He may pay me what I was to draw—very superfluously—from your company, but I want nothing more".

"You were always Quixotic," said Strain, impatiently. "If you cheapen your services, others will cheapen you. All you can get will be none too much for comfort. Here I was rejoicing in your financial advancement, because it might help to divert you from the disappointment—confound it! I'm no good at breaking news! Rogers, your customary ill luck pursues you here!"

"It does," said the other, gloomily.

Strain stared. "What, have you heard already? I thought I brought the latest mail. Well, here's your letter. I suppose it marches with mine."

Rogers eyed the envelope viciously. The superscription was Caroline Howard's, beyond a doubt.

"You don't seem very anxious," observed Strain. "See here! when did you hear from Carrie last?"

"About four months ago. She was just leaving for Europe."

Strain whistled. "You *have* missed the connection! Well! You surely know old Blake went over with them?"

His tone was significant. Rogers sprang to his feet.

"What is it, Strain? Speak out!"

Strain looked curiously at the young face, beaming with hope, and a light came over his own.

"Oh! sets the wind *that* way? Yes, Carrie is my cousin, and I hate to make the admission, but a month ago, in London, she *did* marry old Blake, whiskey and all—Hallo, Rogers! hold on, and read your letter!"

Rogers shook off his detaining hand.

"Let go! Let me find Tula! Strain—Strain—my luck has changed!"

SHORT PRAYERS.

Cases Where the Necessity Did Not Admit of Many Words.

Scottish Journal.

At a dinner party of the Duke of Ormond's a dispute arose concerning short prayers. Sir Walter Wyndham said the shortest prayer he ever heard was the prayer of a common soldier just before the battle of Blenheim. "O, God, if there be a God—save my soul—if I have a soul!" The Bishop of Rochester, who was present, addressing Wyndham, said: "Your prayer, Sir William, is indeed very short, but I remember another as short and much better offered up, likewise by a poor soldier, on the eve of battle: 'O, God! if in the hour of battle I forget Thee, do not Thou forget me!'" This, as the bishop pronounced it with his usual grace and dignity, was a very gentle and polite reproof, and was so felt by the company. Dr. Gerald Ramsey, an old Scotch physician, who was of the company, begged to be allowed to tell of a fervent prayer which he once heard a penitent utter, when she thought none were near to hear her but her Maker. "She was an aged woman," said the doctor, "true-hearted and benevolent, who had spent a long life in doing good to others. When she knew she was dying, and when she thought I had passed beyond hearing, she folded her palsied hands, and gently murmured; 'O, God! if there's a wee bit o' good in me, dinna forget it!' And I think," added Ramsey, "those were the last words she ever spoke."

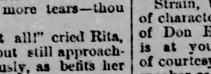
Strong Love Rewarded.

A little girl, 11 years of age, at school, was directed by her teacher to write a composition on "Strong Love Rewarded." The following is the composition:

"There was a young and handsome lieutenant, and a young, beautiful girl, and they loved each other; but their parents wouldn't allow them to get married. But one day the lieutenant won a large amount of money, and then there was nothing to hinder. They got married and were happy, but they didn't get children. So a war broke out and he was commanded to go and fight for his country. While fighting he was taken prisoner, and was in prison seven years. Then he came home, and who can tell his joy when his wife showed him seven little children she had got while he was away! In this way did strong love get rewarded!"

Immovable Card.

Take an ordinary visiting card and turn down its narrow edges about a quarter or third of an inch, so that the edges turned down are at right angles with the rest of the card. Then place card on its turned-down edges, this way:



on a smooth table, and tried to make it turn over by blowing it. This may seem to you a very easy thing to do, but try it, and you will discover that you may blow upon it indefinitely without accomplishing the feat, unless you know just how to do it. The secret consists in blowing hard upon the table, not on the card, and at some distance away from the card.

The Queen's Dominions.

The Queen of Great Britain and Ireland rules over 310,000,000 of people (an increase of fifteen years of 55,000,000,) occupying an area of almost 10,000,000 square miles. The trade carried on by these 310,000,000 amounts to $5,500,000,000 a year. Their flag floats over three-fifths of all the shipping on the seas. London, their capital city, has (with its suburbs) a population of five and one-quarter millions! No civilized empire has existed at all comparable to the British Empire, either in ancient or in modern times.

Humor.

STRAIGHTENING UP ACCOUNTS

One of the Last Things that "Spoopendyke — Stanley Huntley — Ever Wrote.

"Now, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, "if you will bring me the pen and ink, I'll look over your accounts and straighten 'em out for you. I think your idea of keeping an account of the daily expenses is the best that you ever did. It's business-like, and I want to encourage you in it."

"Here's the ink," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, growing radiant at the compliment. "I had the pen day before yesterday. Let me think." And she dove into her workbasket, and then glanced nervously under the bureau.

"Well, do you suppose I'm going to split my finger and write with that?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke. "Where's the pen? I want the pen."

"I put it somewhere," said Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Ah! here I have it. Now, you see," she continued, "I put what money you spent down here, this is your account here, and this is the joint account. You know—"

"What's this?" asked Mr. Spoopendyke.

"That's your account; this—"

"No, no; I mean this marine sketch in the second line."

"That? Oh, that's a 7."

"S'pose I ever spent seven dollars with a tail like that to it? If you're going to make figures, why don't you make figures? What d'ye want to make a picture of a prize fight in a column of accounts for? What is this elephant doing here?"

"I think that's 2," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, dubiously. "Maybe it's a 4. I can tell by adding it up."

"What are you going to add up? D'ye count in this corner lot and that rosebush and this pair of suspenders? D'ye add them in?"

"That's a 7 and that's a 5 and the last is an 8. They come out all right, and during the last month you have spent more than I and the joint account together."

"Haven't either. When did I spend this broken down gunboat?"

"That ain't a boat. It's $42 for your suit."

"Well, this tramp fishing off a rock, when did I spend him?"

"It ain't a tramp. It's $50 cash you took, and I don't know what you spent it for. Look at my account now—"

"What's that man pulling a gig for?"

"It's nothing of the sort. That ain't a gig, it's $1 for wiggin. You see I've only spent $22 in a month, and you've spent $184."

"You can't tell by this what I've done," growled Mr. Spoopendyke.

"What's the rat-trap doing in the joint account?"

"That's fourteen cents for fruit, when you were sick?"

"And this measly looking old hen, what has she got to do with it?"

"That's no hen. That's a 2. It means two dollars for having your chair mended."

"What have you charged me with this old graveyard for?"

"That's fifteen cents for sleeve elastics. The fifteen ain't plain, but that's what it is."

"How do you make out I have spent so much? Where's the vouchers? Show me the vouchers.

"I don't know what you mean," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, but you spent all I put down."

"Haven't done anything of the sort. Show me some vouchers. Your accounts are all humbug. You don't know how to keep an account."

"Yes, I do," pleaded Mr. Spoopendyke, "and I think it's all right."

"No you don't. What do you mean by getting up engravings of a second-hand furniture store and claiming that it's my account? You are a great bookkeeper, you are. All you want is a sign hung between you and the other side of the street to be a commercial college. If I ever fail in business, I'm going to fill you up with benches and start a night school. Give me my pen." And Mr. Spoopendyke commenced running up the columns. "Two two's four and eight twelve and four sixteen and carry one to the next and three is four. Here, this is wrong. You've got an eighteen for a twenty here."

"Eh?" jerked out Mrs. Spoopendyke. "That's it $204, not $184. I knew you couldn't keep accounts. You can't even add up."

"That makes your account even bigger," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I didn't think it was so much."

Slam went the book across the room, followed by the pen, and the ink would have gone too, but Mrs. Spoopendyke cautiously placed it out of harm's way.

"Dod gast it!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke, as he tore off his clothes and prepared for bed. "You ain't fit to have a pen and ink. Next time I want accounts kept I'll keep 'em chained up in the yard, and don't you go near 'em; you hear me?"

"Yes, dear," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she slipped the obnoxious book into the drawer.

Her Rick-Rack Work.

"My dear, you haven't cut the leaves of the magazine I brought home last week."

"Fred, I haven't time to read. See how I am getting along with my rick-rack."

"Yes, dear. You've worked steadily at it every evening this week, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"There's about five yards of it, isn't there?"

"Yes."

"You can buy it in the store for about two cents a yard, can't you?"

"Yes."

"That would be ten cents, wouldn't it? I regard it as a wonderful freak of economy. The gas, the tax on your eyes, the superiority of rick-rack over a well stored mind, the—"

"Fred, you're just too mean for anything!"—*Philadelphia Call.*

He Meant What He Said.

"Do you then love me more than anything on earth?" questioned Clara de Vere, as she raised her deep blue eyes to scan her lover's fifteenth century visage.

"Do I love you darling? Love you? Why, I worship the very ground you walk on."

"Do you, dear; then I am perfectly happy," and she let her head sink upon Claude's manly bosom, and thus they sat surrounded by a sacred silence.

"Clara," whispered Claude after a little.

"Yes, love."

"How much is it worth?"

"How much is what worth, dear?"

"The ground you walk on."

She answered not; her proud spirit was humbled, and with difficulty she dragged herself to the door and told the footman to show Claude out.

Plenty of Room for It.

"What do you want, boy?" said Crimsonbeak gruffly to a youngster he found sitting on his door-step the other morning.

"Nothin'," replied the boy; trying to look tough.

"Have you got anything to carry it in?" went on the jolly citizen.

"If you lend me your head, I think that will about hold it!" came from the smart boy, as he fared rapidly away.

BURDETTE IN TOLEDO.

The Fun He Had Getting From the Pennsylvania Depot to the Union Depot.

Brooklyn Eagle.

When he reached Toledo I looked at my watch. We had barely ten minutes to get across to the Union depot and catch the Canada Southern train. It looked like an impossibility, but to an old traveler there is no such word as f, a, i, l, e. I tossed my boy into the nearest carriage, hurled my sister in after him, ran down the platform like a mad man, tore the checks from my baggage (I always call my room my apartments, the check on my trunk, my checks, and my family physician, my physicians; there is so much embonpoint and coup d'etat in a plural), dragged my trunks to the carriage myself and shouted to the astonished hackman, "An extra dollar if we catch the Canada Southern!" How that man did drive! Rackety swat over the pavements of Toledo, over a telegraph messenger boy on this corner and within an inch of going over a wheelbarrow at a crossing, but the wheelbarrow, being alone, was more active than the messenger boy, and so got out of the way. Over the bridge, like an arrow in spite of legal prohibition, down to the Island House and here we are. I thrust the hackman's pay and extra fee into his honest palm, had the trunks off the carriage before he could touch it and whirled it up to the baggage room. "Troit!" I yelled. "Lively now — have tick't in min't!" Away I flew to the ticket office, knocking people right and left, followed by the inspiring cheers and pleasant remarks of the multitude. "Tick't, Troit!" I shouted to the agent, snatched up my ticket, threw down my money, ran away without my change and found my trunks checked. I seized it by the remaining handle, yanked it off the truck, and hauling my now affrighted family along with the other hand, I flew toward the track where the Canada Southern should be standing. But a quiet, grave looking man with a railway uniform on stopped me.

"Where are you going?" he said quietly.

"Detroit!" I yelled. "G'out o' my way, 'r I'll ride ye down."

"But your train is not ready," he said, persuasively; "it doesn't start for nearly an hour yet. You should not get so excited. The baggage master will take care of that trunk and I will call you where the train is ready. The waiting is just at that further end of the station."

Any man's watch is liable to run down and stop, but that is no reason why the people who loiter about railway stations should be fools. There is too much broad, glaring, publicity about our American railway stations. There should be more privacy, more exclusiveness. At every railway station where people of the upper classes are liable to be misled as to the standard and running time of inactive watches and thus be led into somewhat extravagant action, there should be a long, deep, dark hole, about fifteen miles long, extending under the nearest range of mountains for the citizens of the upper classes to retire into until the coarse hilarity of the vulgar crowd should have expended itself.

A CHICAGO GIRL.

She Revolutionizes the English Language as Spoken in Boston.

A Chicagoan visiting in Boston waxes indignant at the article regarding Chicago girls, which appeared in an Eastern journal. The article charges that Chicago girls are in the habit of using such expressions as "getting left," "rustled around," "went back on him," "corraled her handkerchief," "in the swim," "made the riffle," and "put in his best licks."

The article refered to was shown to her and she became exceedingly indignant, observing:

"That is a fish story. The fellow who wrote that is way off his base."

"You think, then, that there is no truth in the assertion that Chicago girls are addicted to slang?"

"Well, now, hold on. I don't mean exactly that. There may be some of them who sling slang, but I never work the slang racket myself. I suppose some of the girls do use slang sometimes, but this child is not one of them—now, you hear my bazoo?"

"What is

Recent Literature.

Funk, Howard & Hulbert, New York, have just published "Bryant and His Friends: Some Reminiscences of the Knickerbocker Writers," which is a particularly handsome and bookly little volume, and an important addition to the literary history of this country. The author has given full biographical notes of the chief writers who, in beginning the career of letters in what was known as the "Knickerbocker" period of literary work in New York—that is, about the first fifty years of this century—took the places of American literature at large. William Cullen Bryant is taken as the centre around which the others are grouped, because he was among the very earliest, and became and remained the most eminent of the brilliant circle. The more complete sketches are of Bryant, Paulding, Irving, Dana, Cooper, Halleck, Drake, Willis, Poe and Bayard Taylor, though the lesser lights of that era are not forgotten.

Thousands of readers laughed over the fortunes of the writer, and Euphemia, and Pomona, and the boarder, when the "Redder Grange" sketches first appeared in the *Century*. They are now embodied in a book, called by the general title "Redder Grange," and cast in the form of a story. It is illustrated by A. B. Frost. The first edition of 5,000 was exhausted before publication, and the book is now, though only published ten days ago, in its eighth thousand. Mr. Frost's designs supplement Mr. Stockton's fancies to an unusual degree. Author and artist seem inspired by the same motive. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

A volume which will be sure to attract attention is "Poets of America," by Edmund Clarence Stedman, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Boston. It is an analytic examination of the styles of those American poets who have won a name, written in the author's best vein, and will interest the reader, whether he agrees with his estimate of the different poets or not. The work is not a technical review, but rather an analysis of poetic conditions, of "poetry as the music of emotion, faith, aspiration and all the chords of life." Mr. Stedman has given the reading public something to think of.

A volume giving, in condensed form, a comparative view of all existing governments, their origin and history, their plans of executive administration, and modes of legislative action, is "Civil Government in Theory and Practice," published by W. I. Cheney, Chicago. It especially notes their points of likeness and unlikeness to the United States government. It is a work that will be found of much interest to all thoughtful readers, and to all students and teachers of history it will prove a manual of the greatest possible value.

One of the best works on book-keeping before the public is "McClenahan's New Standard and Short Method Book-keeping," by J. C. McClenahan, President of Ohio Business University, Toledo, O. The work is the outcome of years of teaching the science of accounts, and is a clear, thorough and complete exposition of the subject. No better book for the use of students was ever prepared. A set of blank books has been also prepared to be used with this volume. J. C. McClenahan & Co., Toledo, O.

The interest now taken by the public in economics has led Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin, of Harvard University, to embody his lectures on the subject in a neat little volume, "The Study of Political Economy," published by D. Appleton Co., New York. The opening chapter discourses our civil war as the cause of a new interest in these topics. The student desirous of reading an honest and scholarly discussion of this important branch can not do better than to obtain this work. It is a jewel.

Walter Bagehot left behind him some materials for a standard work on economics, but death overtook him before he had completed but a portion. This has been edited and is now issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, under the title, "The Postulates of English Political Economy." This little volume is of special interest to students, and will no doubt have a wide circulation, especially among the admirers of its lamented author.

"Kansas; the Prelude to the War for the Union," is the second of the series entitled "American Commonwealths," published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. It is written by Prof. Spring, of the University of Kansas, and aims to tell the truth of the story of the struggle for freedom in Kansas, from 1854 to the triumph of the righteous cause, as well as to give the history of the state down to the end of the civil war.

Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, have brought out another book of Marion Harland's with the significant title of "Common Sense in the Nursery." The first half of the articles were prepared for the magazine *Babyhood*, and those who have seen that will appreciate the value of this volume. It is full of valuable suggestions to mothers.

The finely illustrated edition of "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage," issued by Ticknor & Company, Boston, is a beautiful addition to the holiday books. Everything about it is well gotten up, the finest of paper, good, clear type, and exquisite illustrations. It is a pleasure to find a jewel placed in such a fine setting.

"Heads and Faces; How to Study Them," is a neat pamphlet volume, magazine size, 191 pages, illustrated, published by Fowler & Wells, 753 Broadway, N. Y., (40c.), of value to all interested in phrenology and physiognomy. It is the joint production of Nelson Sizer and Dr. H. S. Drayton.

Lady Gladys Hamilton's charming English novel, "Worth the Wooing," is published in a neat 25-cent form by T. B. Peterson & Bros., 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. The novel-reading public should not miss this pleasant story.

The literature for young folks in these later days is so extensive and so varied that it seems as if no child need to grow up without considerable literary culture, even before arriving at the age when it is usually expected to begin. As the holidays approach the books multiply until one is aghast at the richness of the collection.

G. P. Putnam's Sons have issued another volume of that excellent series, "The Story of the Nations"—this volume being entitled "The Story of Rome," and treating of the history of the Eternal City from the earliest times to the end of the Republic. It is from the scholarly pen of Arthur Gilman. He not only tells the grand story of the old city, but enters into the real life of her people, catches the true spirit of their actions, and indicates the current of the national life, all the time preserving the proper relative value of each period of history, so as to preserve a true historic perspective. The word pictures presented are adapted to leave faithful impressions of the essential facts of the history of Rome. The volume is illustrated.

J. T. Trowbridge's name is one dear to juvenile America, as that of one of the best story-tellers of the present time; and the mere announcement of his latest work, "The Satin-wood Box" (Lee & Shepard, Boston), will be enough to insure it a wide circle of young readers. Mr. Trowbridge's stories are healthful, and far better than the trashy stuff poured out under the general head of "juvenile books." His characters are true to life, concealing no facts and exaggerating no virtues, but teaching the lesson of right living and doing in every page.

J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia, have issued "Our Young Folks' History of the Roman Empire," written by William Shepard, with maps and illustrations. The stories of Roman heroes is told here, of the battles they fought, of the warfare they accomplished, in the most fascinating manner. The wickedness of the old Romans is also shown in revolting colors.

Short comes from Estes & Lauriat, Boston, a beautiful book entitled "Four Feet, Two Feet, and No Feet, or Furry and Feathery Pets and How They Live." This is written by Lenore P. Richards and fully illustrated. It is made up of pretty stories about pets in which "Jamie" is the delightful little boy personified.

Estes & Lauriat have also issued a beautiful volume of "Our Little Ones" entertainments, who have children, and those of children, and cannot fail to be delighted by the selections. It is worth reading.

"How to Store, or Building the Boat" belongs the Boat Builder Series issued by Lee & Shepard, Boston. To say that the book is by Oliver Optic, is to insure it a welcome from the young people who know that they will find it full of interest. It is exceedingly bright and attractive.

There is no better periodical for the young people of the household than *Wide Awake*. The November number is packed from cover to cover with the purest and best reading matter, illustrated in the best style. The frontispiece, "In November Woods," is especially charming. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

The *November Andover Review* (why "Andover," when it is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston?) has for its initial article a paper by Prof. Palmer, on "The New Education," which is a powerful argument for the elective system of education in college work. It will provoke much discussion, without doubt. Prof. T. W. Hunt's "Desirable Methods in English Literary Study," and Mr. Mabie's review of Howell's latest story under the head of "A Typical Novel," are the two other more notable articles in a number which is superlatively good.

The best testimony to the wide-spread and growing interest in out-door recreation of all kinds is the fact that the lovers of "all out of doors" are numerous enough to afford a most generous support to *Outing*. Although it is a "magazine of recreation," as the cover announces, its contents are as interesting to the stay-at'home brigade as to any one else. Its literary merit is high. 175 Tremont street, Boston.

A most excellent feature of the November *English Illustrated Magazine* (Macmillan & Co., 112 Fourth avenue, New York), is an illustrated historical article on Newcastle-on-Tyne. There is not a dull article in the number, nor one that can be accused of being "padding." The "Adventure in Afghanistan" is brief, but interesting and instructive.

Though the *Brooklyn Magazine* is one of the cheaper monthlies, the leading article in the November number, Canon Farrar's "Should America have a Westminster Abbey?" has caused a wider discussion in the public press than any magazine topic for the current month. The entire number is good. 106 Livingston street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The November issue of *The Caterer*, published by E. C. Whitton, Philadelphia, is at hand and full of good things. The one instalment of "Aunt Sally," by Margaret Vandergrift, is worth to housekeepers the price of the magazine for the year, which is only 50 cents. There are, however, a good many other valuable articles.

Science, a weekly scientific magazine of much interest to the reading public has removed its quarters from Boston, and its present address is, *Science Co.*, 743 Broadway, N. Y. There is increasing interest taken in the topics to which it is devoted, and its field is becoming more popular constantly.

The November number of the *New Moon* has for a leader an article entitled, "Is This the Era of Ghosts?" It certainly makes interesting reading; and of late years the leading English magazines have given up considerable space to ghost literature. Lowell, Mass.

"The Country Schools of Ohio" is a topic of much interest, which is treated of by a symposium of thirteen prominent educators in the *Ohio Educational Monthly* for November (Samuel Findley, Akron, O.) This article should be read by every teacher in the land.

The Season, issued by the International News Company, New York, has made its appearance for November, with a wealth of illustrations showing what is to be worn and how it is to be made. There are also descriptions of new fancy work, etc.

A colored plate of beautiful Japan anemones is the frontispiece of *Vick's Magazine* for November, an illustrated periodical that has become a necessity for horticulturists and amateur gardeners. James Vick, Rochester, N. Y.

The *St. Louis Magazine* for November is a very fair number, and its table of contents speaks well for the literary culture of Chicago's great rival. 213 North Eighth street, St. Louis.

Tidings from Nature is a neat little monthly, costing only 50 cents a year, devoted to popular scientific topics, H. M. Downs, Rutland, Vermont.

ENTERTAINING FRIENDS.

An Argument in Favor of Rational Enjoyment and Reasonable Hours.

As the women are the arbiters of fate in all matters social, dress, entertainments, etc., we are anxiously awaiting the action of New York society women in answer to the outcry of Young New York against late hours for parties, balls and the like. With the exception of a few of our large balls and the assembly, our own entertainments are over much earlier than they were a few years since, and although gay New York does not incline to follow any lead but that of her own "sweet will," we think that she would be wise to follow that of a sister city in the matter of early hours, at least, in so far as we have proved ourselves worthy. These young men show their good sense when they enter their protest against the present *regime*, maintaining that the late hours of balls and parties, and the dancing until dawn, are highly detrimental to business the next day, not to mention the unhealthfulness of it.

There is a certain unfairness about our social regulations, especially with regard to young men who have work to do in the world, and as all our young men who are good for anything have work of some kind to do, it seems as if our hours should be regulated a little more with regard to their comfort and well being. Early entertainments have on more than one occasion proved quite as enjoyable as late ones; indeed, when the gas is once lighted and music and dancing begun, who stops to think whether it is early or late? The next day, however, the young man who has to be in his office, or at his studies, between eight and nine o'clock, finds that it makes a vast difference to him if he has had four or five hours sleep before dawn. "Girls," they often indignantly maintain, "can lie abed all day if they choose," and thus be ready for the next evening's rout; but girls cannot, by any means, lie in bed all day. Many of them have active duties in the morning, and those who are able to make up their rest the next day are rather the exception than the rule. For the matrons, who usually have households to care for, the late hours are almost as cruel as for the young men, especially so in these days, when teas and receptions fill the afternoons that might otherwise be spent in napping.

The dances that follow receptions and teas begin at eight o'clock or earlier, and have been found to be quite as enjoyable as those that are not fairly under way until eleven. This point having been proved beyond dispute, why should not *all* our entertainments begin at eight and end at a correspondingly earlier hour. Among the advantages to be gained by this arrangement would be the utilizing of the hours between dinner and the ball or party, which are now often as absolutely void and waste as those spent at the railway station, waiting for the next train, or for a guest who did not state the exact time of arrival. The minor important results, however, would be that the London interrogators would find our "young men and maidens" less hollow cheek, pale, languid and heavy-eyed, while the fact that social pleasures did not render men and women unfit for the duties and more serious enjoyments of life, would redress many lamentable wrongs, and enable men and women to "go out," who now "stay in" because they do not wish to turn night into day.

If Hood is Discovered Cooking,
and nobody is compelled to eat the result of their own
cookery, everything will run very well. Of course
Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine for
Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, Blotches,
Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache,
Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints,
Debility, and all diseases caused by impure blood.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best in fact, in name, and in medicinal merit.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only
by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

ABSORBING TOPICS.

The Outbreak Against Missionaries—Interpretations of Events—Duties and Dangers—Shadow of Mr. Arnold—Shakespeare and Tabreez.

Thomas Stevens, the American who started from San Francisco to go around the world on a bicycle, has reached Tabreez, Persia. The following interesting letter, which we are allowed to use in advance of its publication in *Outing*, details some of the rider's experiences in passing through the almost trackless wastes of Asia:

I reached Tabreez yesterday, Sept. 18, after a journey of 360 miles, as registered by cyclometer, from Erzeroum, the point from which I last wrote. Thus far my experience in Persia has been even more novel and interesting than in Asiatic Turkey.

On the route from Erzeroum here, I passed close to the foot of Mount Ararat. I have been honored and entertained by Khans, and have slept in and partaken of hospitality in the famous "black tents" of wild Kurds, against which these same Khans had warned me to beware. Nobody thinks of traveling without guards in this country, but I ventured alone anywhere and everywhere, and have so far escaped serious molestation, though I have several times had to display my revolver.

I find the Persians exceedingly inquisitive—worse than anything alleged against the Americans—and it is an every-day occurrence for me to be rescued from howling mobs of villagers, who insist on detaining me until the Khan of the village and every individual of them has seen me ride, and inspected the bicycle. It is a great wonder the bicycle hasn't become disabled long since, for I am literally compelled to mount, and, at least, attempt to ride in all sorts of impossible places before the people will consent to my departure; and often the only way I can convince them of the impossibility of complying with their demands, is to convince them with the revolver; however, I havn't had occasion, so far, to so much as tighten a spoke in the wheel, everything about it being in perfect order, except that the rubber tire of the small wheel is getting worn down. Everybody goes armed here; but I have so far managed to avoid serious trouble—the mere sight of the six-shooter being sufficient to scatter them like so many sheep. These people do not mean harm, simply wishing to satisfy their curiosity; but frequently it is impossible to ride at the place, and they will not take "no" for an answer. On the other hand, they are very kind and hospitable, sometimes refusing to accept any payment whatever for such accommodation as they can afford.

I have found the country less mountainous in Persia than in Asia Minor, but there is a total absence of wheeled vehicles, and consequently of wagon roads. The great camel caravan routes afford a greater proportion of ridable pathway, however, than I anticipated, enabling me to do fifty miles a day between Hoi and Tabreez, besides going at least ten miles out of my direct course to reach a village for the night. The distance traversed from Ismidt to Tabreez is 1,202 miles—300 of which is Turkish measurement by post hours between Bei Bazaar, where my cyclometer pin was broken, and Sivas, where I had it repaired again; and the remainder actual measurement by cyclometer. It is somewhere near 400 miles from here to Teheran, where I shall have to remain for the winter, and as there is no particular hurry I shall probably accept the invitation of Mr. Abbott, the English Consul here, and Messrs. Oldfather and Whipple, the American missionaries, to remain for a couple of days. The journey to Teheran will probably occupy about ten days, more or less, according as I find the roads. On the way I pass through Niana, the place celebrated for the poisonous bug, whose bite brings on violent fever. I understand that these insects are only in the houses, consequently shall either contrive to pass through the district during the daytime, or sleep out in the open.

Through Asia Minor, from Sivas to Erzeroum, there are well-defined caravan routes from one important town to another, but the mountain trails are the most abrupt I ever traversed; in this respect they are much more difficult to overcome with the bicycle than anything I experienced in the Rockies, where the ascents are comparatively gradual. Often these mountain trails are churned up by the feet of the pack animals that have traversed them all through the rainless summer months, until several inches of loose material covers the surface, and this, in addition to the steepness, makes it impossible to ascend save by pushing the bicycle ahead with rear wheel aloft, like ascending a pair of stairs; sometimes I have this task to accomplish for miles at a stretch; but in the valleys there is invariably found a good average proportion of ridable road, and the last 40 miles of my road to Erzeroum, traversed in half a day, was a macadam road, part of the great Trebizond and Persian caravan route. From Sivas to Erzeroum the cyclometer registered 306 miles, and in spite of mountains and bridgeless streams I averaged over 40 miles a day. Perhaps I should not average quite so much, but it is only at these distant points where one can experience the luxury of listening to, and conversing in his own mother tongue, and what is perhaps quite as important where anything like what Americans call a "square meal" is obtainable, hence the inducement to me to worry along as rapidly as possible. The ordinary mode of traveling in this country, by people in anything like comfortable circumstances, is to go on horseback with a guard of *zaptiehs*, and extra horses and attendants carrying bedding, tents, cases of provisions, etc.; for the villagers are the most poverty-stricken people imaginable, and the accommodation obtainable from them is something to shrink from, so that it is not easy for an inexperienced person to imagine what a fellow carrying none of these things, but trusting entirely to whatever may turn up from one hour to another, has to endure.

I was quite surprised to find so good roads in parts of Asia Minor, particularly before reaching Sivas. Of course certain parts of the route were nothing but mule paths over the mountains, and the difficulties encountered in getting over with a bicycle not to be sneered at, especially on a diet of sour milk and wheaten cakes about the thickness and consistency of sheets of blotting paper, which is sometimes the only food procurable in the villages. These macadam roads are made by forced labor, the peasants being ordered out by thousands at the mere whim of the Vali. No fewer than 90,000 men have been ordered out to road making the present year in the vilayet of Sivas. Each man and donkey is allotted a certain task, and he has to stay out till it is finished to the satisfaction of the Vali's inspectors, whether it takes him five days or fifty; and he has to work for nothing and board himself. This looks arbitrary and cruel, but it seems the only possible way of making public improvements in such a country.

It was my desire to reach India before being overtaken by the winter, but that will be impossible. I might, perhaps, reach Meshed, the Persian holy city, or even Herat, but postal communication from either place is uncertain during the winter months, and, on the whole, Teheran is in every way preferable.

How the Colonel Put It.

"I am very sorry that I did not get acquainted with you until I had become a widower," said Col. Percy Yeager to his second wife, with whom he does not live very happily.

"What do you mean by that?" asked the partner of his joys.

"Nothing, except that I would much rather that you had been my first wife," replied the fond husband contritely.

"Why do you wish that I had been your first wife?"

"Another, dear, because—"

"Because why?"

"Because I could then have the pleasure of killing you myself."

A Mistake to Be Avoided.

While the Animal Heats Blood.

Lilian Whiting in Boston Traveler.

We are all theoretically agreed that "the life is more than meat," while, practically, most of us deny it by our action. We fully subscribe to the faith that self-culture carried out to the degree that shall stop just short of degenerating into self-reference, is a supreme aim of life; and still, in the realistic rule of works and days, we are driven into an exaltation of material conveniences quite disproportionate to their actual value. It recalls Emerson's declaration that

Things are in the saddle,
And ride mankind.

"I should very much like to go over to New York for a week with Mr. Smith," remarks Mrs. John Smith. "I really feel that I need the change. But my being there with him would cost at least $100 more in hotel bills and amusements we should wish to go to; and I think it would be better to save the money and put it in the house."

"In the house, in what way?"

"Oh, so many things that we need. The parlor carpet needs renewing, and there is always furniture and pretty things in general one wants, you know." And Mrs. Smith smiled with the satisfaction of one who has stated a fact from which there was no appeal. Yet we are coming more and more to realize that family life, family comfort and the attractiveness of the home is predetermined far more by the scope and development of the life of the wife, mother and mistress than it is by the quality of her carpets or her china. To transmute mere money into personal influence is a higher achievement, a more valuable return, than to transubstantiate it into material attractions. The life is more than meat. The atmosphere that can be created by the woman who is "up" in all the important movements of the world; who has seen the best pictures in the late exhibitions and has studied their motives; who is conversant with the new plays and attractions of theater and opera; who is on terms of easy intercourse with the new books and the current topics of thought,—all this brings to the home attractions and charms besides which that of decorations and draperies are poor indeed. And all intellectual wealth is cumulative. It is the mustard-seed that springs up in astonishing growth. The hundred dollars put into upholstery comes to an end, in the natural process of events, but put into the mind and heart of the mother it makes her a force whose influence is the vital spring of the household. As a rule, in home furnishings, taste and neatness, and even modest elegance, is by no means dependent on large outlays. Civilization and refinement, with a little money, goes a great way. The craze for decoration that has swept over the land has left many a household stranded in its debris of fancy work that is alike without beauty or significance. The absolute horrors possible to the handling of crewels and crochet in the hands of the Philistines are enough to augment the population of the asylums for the feeble-minded and the insane. But these things do not represent the true refinement of artistic beauty. Let us have simplicities of decoration and luxuries of spiritual acquirement and achievement. The fine art of conversation is far higher than the art of painting a screen or of hammering brass into problematical designs, or of embroidering lambrequins. The woman whose time is good for anything cannot afford such waste of it as this. The expenditure that is put into life—that develops into an inflorescence of all brightness and grace, and vivacity, that is the result of being on equal terms with the best social elements derived from art, literature and society—is the expenditure whose interest is to be coveted.

GEORDIE'S JOKES.

Some of the Funny Sayings of North of England People.

Newcastle (Eng.) Weekly Chronicle.

A NEW LUNG DISEASE.—A small party of teetotallers were conversing in one of the principal streets of Gateshead the other day, the subject of conversation being the beneficial results of total abstinence. "Noo, luik heor," remarked one, "aall gie ye yen example of what drink'll do. If ma fethor had been a teetotaller, he wad hev been alive yet. But he wasn't, and so he deed of consjunction of the lungs."

NOT AN ADMIRER OF THE MAYOR.—In one of the smith's shops at Sir William Armstrong's works at Elswick, at the beginning of the strike tickets were being given out to each man to go to the meeting at St. George's Hall. One of the men said to a mate, "Hey, Bob, is thoo gaunen te the meeting the neet to hear the mayor speak?" "Not me, be gegored," replied Bob; "the last time I hard him speak he fined me eight and a tanner!"

THE PRODIGAL SON.—A short time ago the subject of the Bible and its interesting narratives occupied the attention of several young people in a farm house in North Tyne. "Thor's the story of the prodigal son," remarked a young farmer; "that mun be a great favorite wi' the preachers, because as notice they often trot him oot. An've often thowt he mun hev been a cracked-brain sort o' fyul. Noo, if as had been in his plyace, rether than eat what the pigs left, as wad hev killed an aad soo, an' had a collop off hor!"

AN UNPLEASANT PIECE OF FURNITURE.—Two inhabitants of South Shields were walking down Lafayette Lane a short time ago. While passing an undertaker's place of business, one of the couple, evidently attracted by the embellishments on some coffins, exclaimed, "Had on, Jim, luik heor." "Ha' way," snapped the other, "thoo knaas aa hate te luik at coffins. The sight of them myeks ma back creep. Thor's time eneuf to luik at the ghastly things when a fellow's deed and wants yen!"

HENS AND DUCKS.—A Newcastle joiner, very partial to fresh eggs, kept a number of hens in his back yard. Close to, and in some parts passing under this yard, was the large main of the Water company. One unhappy day the water pipe burst, and the water ascended and drowned all the poor hens, much to the joiner's indignation. He immediately proceeded to a magistrate, when the following conversation ensued: Joiner—"Nooi here's a bonny bit o' work. Here's that great fond wetter pipe that gans throo ma yard ayen and burst itsel and drooned aall ma bits o' hens." Magistrate—"Well, my good man, what have I to do with that?" Joiner—"De wid't? Wey, as want compensation, an' compensation as'll hev." Magistrate: "My good man, I cannot do anything in the matter; you must see the secretary of the Water company, and demand compensation from him; then come back and tell me what he says." Joiner: "I thank ye sor, as'll bonny seuen see him." After a short interval the man returned: Magistrate: "Well, my good man, have you seen the secretary?" Joiner: "Ya." Magistrate: "Well, what did he say?" Joiner: "He said as was aall damned fyeol, that as stand hev kept ducks."

Why a Drunken Man is Never Hurt.

One sometimes sees a drunken man pitched violently from a horse, and when the bystanders rush to the assistance expecting to find him dead, they are astonished to discover that he has been little injured. In his "Scientific Aspects of the High Alps," Leslie Stephen tells the story of a guide who, while drunk, fell over a precipice so deep that a fall over it seemed certain sudden death, and when he was found had only received a few bruises. Stephen accordingly gives his readers the advice never to be drunk before climbing down an Alp. The source of this immunity to drunken people from accidents is supposed to be that they are so limp when they fall that they do not offer any resistance to the force of gravity, and so escape with a few bruises, while a sober man would be killed.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

J. S. Ashley, Ottawa, Ky.:

Will you allow me to throw a chip on the CAMP FIRE? I enlisted in Co. K, 17th Ky. I was at Fort Donelson at the surrender. I served fourteen months and was discharged at Clarksville, Tenn., on account of disability and lost my health. I got no bounty, and they gave me the sum of $2 per month for a pension. I am a constant reader of the BLADE, and I love to read the boy's letters. I love the BLADE. Heave on the rails boys and hold on to the blue. I have not read a letter from the 17th Ky. yet. Let us hear from some of them boys. If this don't go to the waste basket, you may hear from me again.

W. H. Ambrose, Chicago, Ill.:

In the issue of the BLADE of October 15, I notice a communication over the signature of Mr. S. C. Dorey, which I beg leave to correct. This comrade claims to have belonged to Co. E., 13th Missouri. If that is a fact, he must have either forgotten the names of his regiment and company officers or he is telling what is not true. I had the honor to be the drummer of Co. E, 13th Missouri, the captain of which was Peter O'Kane, an old Mexican soldier and Indian fighter. The colonel of the regiment was Curtis J. Wright, an old West Pointer. If there were two regiments from Missouri with the same number, which is certainly improbable, I never heard of it, although there might have been one of the 100-day regiments called the 13th. The regiment to which I refer was not at the battle of Lexington, Mo., but was at the battle of Shiloh; nor was the colonel killed in that battle, for I attended his funeral some two years ago. He was buried at Cincinnati, his old home. Although there are a number of incidents connected with my army life, which I was too young (being but 13 years and 2 months of age) to remember very distinctly, to all I have said above I can offer any quantity of proof. That the 13th Missouri did not hoist a white flag is also true, as the regiment was called "the bloody 13th." For the delectation of the comrade in question, I would refer him to the first sentence of the last paragraph of his communication: "Comrades, be sure that you are right the next time before you make such broad assertions." The regiment to which I allude was composed of Ohio troops principally, and I think seven companies were from that state. Company E was from Preble county. I enlisted at Columbus. After the battle of Shiloh the name of the regiment was changed to the 23d Ohio.

Samuel Houston, North Lawrence, Kan.:

There is nothing that I can say which can add to the world-wide reputation of the Toledo BLADE. Its bold defense of the soldiers' rights endears it to all soldiers and soldiers' families. The CAMP FIRE column is a medium through which all old veterans may speak and be sure of a hearing in every nook and corner in the country.

Comrades, the late election in Ohio is glorious news to me, and I am led to the belief that this victory is due to the same party that gained the victories of Gettysburg and Vicksburg. It is due to the same union loving thousands who hurled treason from her throne and restored the union. Comrades, when you go to the polls to vote if you will remember Fort Sumter, Belle Isle and the horrors of Libby, you will gain in every state the same victory you have gained in Ohio. I am opposed to the bloody shirt, but it fills my soul with indignation when I see men who fought through the rebellion displaced from positions of trust which they filled with credit to themselves and honor to the nation; their places filled with rebels who for four years tried to destroy the nation, and only want another opportunity to do it again. Remember, comrades, that the work we so willingly performed during the war has been left to our keeping, and as we proved ourselves the nation's truest friends in her darkest hour of trial, so much greater is the responsibility resting upon us now. Comrades, if you had the ability and power to save our nation from destruction, then you have today the same ability to take care of it without asking or expecting help from traitors or rebels. During the war political parties were at a discount. The men who fought the nation's battle fought not for political party. Men fought that the nation might live, and if we would see the nation live and prosper we must see to it that no men are elected to any office unless they have a clean record. Young men whose fathers and brothers were starved in some rebel prisons, how will you vote? Will you vote for the party that wilfully murdered your father, or will you support the party that punished treason as it deserved, and will again if ever called upon? Comrades, when you vote, remember your duty to yourselves and your country.

D. Gossert, Co. K, 2d M. Y. Cav., Warrenton, Va.:

For the first time I wish to write a few lines for the CAMP FIRE. Twenty-one years ago last May I received a wound in the right thigh which at the time I considered a slight flesh wound. The ball bounded before it struck me, and lodged in my leg and when extracted particles of clay adhered to it, from which I know it first struck the earth. The sensation at the time was very slight, in fact there was no pain whatever but it bled very freely, and I afterwards walked about half a mile. When in hospital I suffered from gangrene on two occasions which destroyed very much of the muscle; the cord was said to be severed and it was a terrible wound. I also suffered from the typhoid fever and I suppose I came very near crossing over the river. The surgeon I was under was an old man who said I and one other person in his care were the two latest persons he ever saw to get well. The above I have written in a brief way to let some of the old boys know how I received my hospital record of one year's course. I was always under the impression that the ball did not touch the bone and am inclined to think so yet. Last July the wound broke open and I was very much surprised to find it contained dead bone. Now I wish to know through the BLADE if any of the soldier readers have been afflicted in a similar manner as far as the dead bone is concerned and whether the bone in my case is diseased, and this caused by the gangrene. I should think if the ball injured the bone, the particles would have worked their way out long before this late day.

Another Ohio Boy Speaks.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire.

I notice in your issue of October 29, W. R. Shaffer, Co. K, 58th Penn., answers 12th W. Va. Now according to my memory, 12th W. Va. was right. Gen. Grant did veto the equalization of bounty bill which would give each soldier $85½ per month while in service, and did sign a bill to increase his own salary from $25,000 to $50,000 per year. We were paid part of the time $13 per month, part of the time $16 per month in greenbacks worth in gold about 37 cents on the dollar, or in other words it would take $2.65 to buy one dollar in gold or its equivalent in merchandise. Now, these are stubborn facts. I mean no disrespect to our departed hero nor the Republican party. I have never voted any other ticket until this fall, when I voted and expect to continue to vote the Prohibition ticket until the rum power is crushed. Comrade Shaffer is a little too hard on our comrades who vote the Democratic ticket. He should remember that there were a great many loyal Democrats who rallied in defense of their country and nobly fell with their face toward the enemy. All honor to their memory. It was but Republicans had enlisted in defense of our country, the rebellion would have been a great deal harder to have put down. Honor to whom honor is due. Now the cruel war is over, let us make the best of it. Let us forgive if we cannot forget.

"The Union forever, hurrah, boys, hurrah!
Down with the traitor, up with the star;
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,
Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom."

J. W. RULER, Co. I, 126 Ohio.
New Concord, O.

A Mayor's Letter.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Having been a reader of your valuable paper for some time I take the liberty of replying to a communication which I saw in your issue of September 16, in which Mr. Fay claims to have been notified by the War department that he was the youngest soldier that enlisted in the army during the war, and stating that he was 13 years and 111 days old when he enlisted. In reply to the above claim I would say that I have been through the columns of the Tribune, and in the records of the War department went carefully examined they would show that there was at least half a dozen boys that went into the army younger than Mr. Fay claims to have been, and as I claim to be the youngest soldier now living who served in the army of the war, permit me to state the following as my record: I enlisted in the 9th N. Y. Vol. Infantry, Co. A, in the fall of 1860, at the age of 11 years, and served two years, when I was honorably discharged on account of my youth. I then enlisted in the 1st N. Y. Light Artillery, Battery C, 5th A. C., and served three years and four months, when I was honorably discharged at Elmira, N. Y., June 23, 1865. I was not out of active service after I enlisted only on one veteran furlough. The second Bull Run was where I first smelled powder and first met the Johnnies. They took one section of our battery from us, and captured nine of the boys. The way that battle was fought was a caution. It was a burning shame that the army fought for two years and did not win one star of glory, but our star seemed to be setting till our U. S. Grant came to us. No more retreat under him, but victory. Oh! how we did cheer him after the battle of the Wilderness when we got the order forward, or a flank! How we did go, and how hopeful the army was! How the rebels looked when they found that at last the Army of the Potomac had got a leader that Lee could not handle! But I must stop this for I did not intend to write a history of that again. I would say to comrade H. H. Hale that the 99th N. Y. Vol. had their reunion at Sodus Point, and there was a good turn out and we had a fine camp fire. Now I wish to answer O. G. R., Council Grove, Kan., in relation to the G. A. R. committee that reported on the pensioning of all soldiers. I hope you will not give their names to the public, for it would only expose them to abuse from this class. I think they did right in this matter and that they showed good judgment and common sense. I hope O. G. R. will give us one reason why all soldiers should be pensioned. In the Post of which I am an humble member, there are not over three that are in favor of it out of 70 members, and we all have to labor for our daily bread, not much red tape either. I think that this class of ex-soldiers are sour because some one else has got a pension and they have not. Better give to those who need and deserve it more.

Walworth, N. Y. HUGH ATTERSON.

The North and the South.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Permit an old comrade to bring a few of Autumn's pleasant leaves to lay on our Camp Fire; much valued because I have seen the many years of the past. I have my home in Dakota, but was born in Ohio. Part I, Price, 25 cents a copy, or three copies for 50 cents, will be mailed to any address on receipt of price. Address, Publication Office, Box 3751, New York.

Little Charley—"Papa, will you buy me a drum?"

Fond Father—"Ah, but, my boy, you will disturb me very much, if I do."

Charley—"Oh, no, papa, I won't drum, except when you're asleep."

RISING SUN
STOVE POLISH
For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequalled.
JAPPE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

to Judsonia, to the county fair of White county, where the Ellsworth post, G. A. R., of that place had prepared for an extensive reunion of the blue and the gray. There were present about 80 of both sides and it has not been my lot to spend a day as pleasantly for many years. At 2 o'clock p. m., the bugle sounded the dinner call, when the blue and the gray assembled around a sumptuously furnished table where we ate to our satisfaction with reminiscences of our past lives and services.

After which we formed in line when a picture was taken while we were in position. Then we marched to the speaker's stand and listened to speeches by Dr. Johnson, representing the G. A. R., and Prof. Reves, representing the grays.

As far as I could learn, old soldiers are kindly treated here, and there is plenty of room here for hundreds more. In some things I am well pleased with this country and it may be I will make my future home here.

I will remain for some time here, when I will return to Pennsylvania. I will say this, the people here are as clever a class as I have ever met.

CAPT. J. H. JOHNSON, Late 53d Ind.
Russell, Ark.

AT THE CLUB WINDOW.

The Very Latest of all the Crazes.

"Ah, my dear Draco, I have just brought back with me from New York the dearest craze you ever heard of—it is just too swell for anything."

"Indeed! Tell me all about it, for you know we must be thoroughly up in all the latest fashionable fads—that's the word, isn't it?"

"Y-e-s—'fad' is used to some extent, but it is getting just a bit *passe*. Still, for Toledo, it will—but this new idea. I'm so delighted with it. You remember a while ago all the girls were importuning us for bits of silk, neckties and all that sort of thing for their crazy quilts. Now we have a chance to retaliate, and I'm doing it, too.

"With this new scheme the ladies do all the work an I we get all the benefit of it. You see, I've bought a number of nice white silk handkerchiefs, and have distributed them among my fair friends, each one of whom has promised to embroider for me her monogram in one corner, using her own hair instead of silk thread. Now isn't that just too-too?"

"Of course it is; but how do the girls take to it?"

"Oh, the girl with luxuriant tresses cannot fail to appreciate the opportunity this gives to display the fact, but the short-haired girls are fighting the new craze. Short hair is a craze in itself, or has been for a few months, in the East, but fortunately it has not struck Toledo very hard yet, and it remains to be seen whether the old short-hair craze has sufficient life left in it to vanquish the new and vigorous one or not."

"Well, I'm going to get some new handkerchiefs right away," said Draco, as he rang the bell for a mild lemon squash.

Coughs and Colds. Those who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, etc., should try BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Sold only in boxes.

Spirituous and Malt Liquors.

According to a writer in the October *Harper's Monthly*, the growth of the production and consumption of malt liquors in this county is very noteworthy, though the annual consumption is not more than eleven gallons per head each year, or less than half that in Great Britain. The United states makes a direct tax of $1 per barrel of 32 wine gallons on ale and beer, the receipts of which have risen from $12,829,803 in 1880 to $18,084,954 in 1884, which is really less than the total number of barrels by the 7½ per cent. discount allowed on the stamps which brewers must buy to affix to the packages. Our export trade, says the Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, which now reaches Mexico, Central America, the West Indies, Brazil, the Sandwich Islands, and Japan, and is even obtaining some entrance, because of the superiority of our lighter beers, into England and European countries, amounted for 1884 to 328,226 dozen bottles, valued at $451,061, and 236,696 gallons unbottled, valued at $73,069, while the import was in bottles 873,727 gallons, valued at $748,-393, paying a duty of 35 cents per gallon, or $305,805, an average of 41 per cent., and unbottled 1,137,182 gallons, valued at $370,812, and paying 20 cents per gallon, or $237,436, an average of sixty-one per cent. Our consumption thus

Question Bureau.

The Editor of this department will be pleased to answer any reasonable question.

Persons Publishing Issues:

Make an examination and decision, and that if that they stand that considered prize, there obtaining a the work. tion was and Mis- sion." We for the Thursday's

The Blade does not pay for values of any kind. If any question, you see in its columns, you will not please do not write to us about it. We cannot for that reason. We want to preserve ANY HAM, and we will not pay for any sent us.

Whipping the Boss.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Dr. Dio Lewis says that a man rescued (6), is entitled to a home thereafter, with a right to be him is doubtless true in the case of like the doctor, who are of words of wisdom, and have butler- servers of men and things; blast those who have reached their class who, instead of being safe pany need to be taught the first principle a life.

I have neither attained to six the doctor, to the distinction of any gifted thinker and writer; but hat in around the sea of life for half his and witnessed some terrible in there is seemingly not only but an imposed necessity- should flog the rest of his noble comrades went down, and I just barely escaped a fearful

With so new creed to offer, a risk of being called "old fogies maintain the ancient, though the exploded," doctrine of a hell, ible ing necessity, not so much for most of outspoken infidels, like soft, as for cowardly clergy who bake sin in high places, and the liquor traffic for the fear support of honorable (?) wine- that for the punishment of editors truth and principle for party and we believe there is a burning- and brimstone for men who and yet lead the masses astray.

There is some excuse for a Dutchman who were raised in but for these cowardly sneaks steal a ride into heaven, in disguise there is a fearful reckoning.

These influential hypocrites da, pered by the church, and like cuckoo, surreptitiously occupying of other birds, they grow fat and and stare to death the innocent ful occupants.

The only way to set the world courageously kick the devil out found, and the proper place to be at home. The first act should be wool and splinters out of our ho We've tried it, and can testify th seven when deferred to the elev but one takes terrible c so putting it off. We tee come to the conclusion that this good kind of a world after all, that we can make a grand work if every one will take hold of it to clean up his own back yard.

Let the church first look with Bob Ingersoll a rest, for he is only up its weak and vulnerable needs strengthening. He is thus the tricks of the devil, who is him out of his camp some day for and comfort to the enemy.

It is the dough-faced Christian, moral and false-to-the-light, editor, and the corrupt ruler and those who are leading the mass that need "spotting." "Cry aloud not" is the commission concern national as well as individual out for the little flags that will be the fifth piles, and the concealed

A. C.

What the Ohio Legislature Do This Winter.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Since the license measure for the intoxicating liquors has so signally the advocates of regulation and tax proposed by the dominant party in tion with the advocates of prohi ground that since there is of the Democratic party as well as publican party who favor the pri of the manufacture and sale of into liquors as a beverage, and the n regulation and taxation of such li are necessary for other uses; it is suggested that petitions to our leg be prepared and circulated, asking submission of an amendment to our to the people for our legislators statutes making it a penal offense to facture or sell intoxicating liquo beverage, and also regulating and them for other necessary such as amendment would mitted the coming winter that be ample time

J. C.

Constantinople stands on a point of the mainland, jutting out into the Thracian Bosphorus, where it is but a mile from the Asiatic coast. Though in the midst of a large plain, Constantinople, like Rome, stands on seven hills; yet so well are the buildings managed, that in no direction do they interfere with the line of sight. The city is surrounded with walls, and is calculated to be thirteen miles in circuit. The harbor, situated on a wide inlet on the north of the city, is the best and capable of containing a nation's fleet, and called the "Golden Horn." A ponderous gate, leading to the imperial palace or seraglio, is called the Porte, a name that has become as well known as the Court of St. James' for England, the synonym for the Ottoman empire, in a diplomatic sense. Externally, Constantinople is one of the most picturesque and beautiful-looking cities in the world; though in the palace, or the poor, or any one possessed with a keen perception of the beautiful, will do well to be satisfied with the mag e that distance lends to the scene; for a view of the narrow dirty streets or the interior of town will, with the exception of a few magnificent buildings, and bits of bright coloring here and there met with, sadly destroy all the ideas of order and beauty previously entertained. The objects of greatest interest are the Cisterna Maxima, near to the mosque of St. Sophia, the bazaars, markets, the aqueduct of Adrian, the column of Theodosius, and the Grand Seraglio. Of the 400 mosques devoted to religious purposes, there are 365 Ottoman temples or mosques, 36 Christian churches or chapels, and 40 semi-religious Mohammedan colleges. Most of the mosques have a very pleasing appearance, from being encircled with the dark green of the cypress tree; but by far the most interesting is that built by Constantine, the founder of the city, and dedicated to St. Sophia. Though almost rebuilt by Justinian; to this beautiful Christian temple, Selim II. added the four minarets that now rise from its venerable walls. Constantinople has numerous suburbs devoted to different occupations, or inhabited by particular people; on the north of the city stands Galata, on the west Tophana, and beyond the latter, Pera, the residence of the different European ambassadors; St. Demitri on an adjoining hill, the abode of the Greeks; and opposite, on the Asiatic coast, Scutari.

C. M. T., Parkersburg, W. Va.:

Please give me all the information that space will allow concerning the signal service.

For the duties of the observation of storms, and for the display of storm signals, all stations communicate directly with the signal office in Washington over telegraphic circuits arranged with the different telegraph companies for connecting with the office at fixed hours each day and night. Each station is supplied with the following instruments: Barometer, thermometer, maximum thermometer, minimum thermometer, Robinson's anemometer with electrical attachment and self-registering apparatus, hygrometer, wind vane, rain gauge, and, on stations located on rivers, lakes, or seacoast, thermometers designed for taking the temperature of water at different depths. The readings of these instruments, made three times a day at fixed hours, are reported to the central office in cipher. The stations at which cautionary signals are displayed are equipped with flags and apparatus for exhibiting the cautionary day or night signal. These stations are established (with the exception of those in the principal cities) solely with reference to the importance of their position for meteoric observations. Three graphic charts are prepared at the central office on the receipt of each report, as follows: 1. A chart of barometric pressure, temperatures, and winds, together with the wind velocities at the different stations, and the precipitation occurring; it exhibits the barometric progress and the temperatures in their relation to districts and to each other by a system of isobaric and isothermal lines, and the wind directions by arrows at the different stations. 2. A chart of the cloud conditions prevailing over the United States, on which the different varieties and amount of clouds visible at the different stations appear by symbols; on this chart the state of the weather is reported at each station, the direction and movement of upper and lower clouds, and each morning the maximum temperature of the preceding night, in relation to the effects of frost. 3. A chart showing the relative humidities over the several districts, with the temperatures at the several stations; this enables studies to be made for particular sections, the distribution of moisture, the study of certain phases of this character being promoted to a very considerable degree by the intercorrections of the stations as they thus receive, and by the great extent of the region over which the reports are daily simultaneously made. In the study of the charts for the reports, the well known rules and generalizations established by the experience of meteorologists are used. The tri-daily reports are supplemented by each general report of observations, consisting of a synopsis of the meteorly conditions existing over the territory of the United States at the time of the report, and a forecast of the changes likely to occur within the twenty-four hours following the time of observation. For the purpose of convenient study and of condensed description, the territory of the United States is arbitrarily divided into districts. The reports from the districts are received over auxiliary reports from the Atlantic to the over auxiliary reports from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Gulf of Mexico to the British Possessions, and from the Gulf of Mexico to the British Possessions, and from the Gulf of Mexico to the British Possessions, and

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.,] [D. R. LOCKE,
PUBLISHERS. EDITOR.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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TOLEDO, O.

Circulation Last Week, 122,000.

THE NOVEMBER ELECTIONS.

The November elections embraced eleven states, the chief interest, however, centering in Massachusetts, Iowa, New York and Virginia. In Massachusetts a full list of state officers and a legislature were chosen, resulting, as was anticipated, in a decisive Republican victory. In New York a full list of state officers was elected and a full legislature. The Democrats elected their state ticket, headed by Gov. HILL, by some 10,069 plurality, some of the candidates, however, falling behind this. The third-party Prohibitionists polled some 49,000 votes. The legislature, however, is Republican by a good working majority in both branches. Iowa chose a governor, state officers and a legislature. The Republicans had to contend with a fusion of Democrats and Greenbackers, but were successful, electing their state ticket by 6,000 majority, and securing good majority in the legislature. The fight in Virginia over the election of governor, lieutenant-governor, and attorney general, to serve four years, and a legislature which is to choose a successor to MAHONE in the United States Senate, has been a most bitter one. The Democrats have won a sweeping victory, electing FITZHUGH LEE governor by some 20,000 majority, and securing the legislature by more than a two-thirds majority. It is a victory, however, tainted with fraud, and its results will inevitably plague the victors. New Jersey elected county officers, seven state senators and assemblymen. Six of the senators will have a vote in 1887 for an United States senator, and the result in the state has been eminently satisfactory to the Republicans, who now feel confident of retaining the seat occupied by Sen. SEWELL. In Colorado the Republicans elected a judge of the state supreme court—the only candidate voted for—by a handsome majority. Connecticut elected one-half its state senate and a full house of representatives. The Democrats made large gains, but the Republicans will control both houses. Florida voted on a new constitution, the indications at present writing being in favor of its adoption. Maryland elected a comptroller and clerk of the court of appeals. The legislature is to choose a governor to serve out the unexpired term of Gov. MCLANE, who has been appointed minister to France, and also a successor to United States Senator GORMAN. The state was of course hopelessly Democratic, the chief interest being felt in the election of the legislature, in which the GORMAN faction appear to have triumphed. Mississippi chose a governor, state officers and members of the legislature. The Republican vote in the state being systematically suppressed, the Republicans abandoned the field, and made no contest for state officers. The result was of course an overwhelming Democratic victory. Pennsylvania chose a state treasurer, the Republican candidate, Mr. QUAY, being successful on a light vote by some 30,000 majority. Nebraska elected a judge of the supreme court and two regents of the state university. The Republican majority was over 20,000. The chief significance of these elections is to the effect that party lines are again becoming closely drawn, and that the issue of supreme importance in the immediate future, is a free ballot for all citizens of the republic, and a fair count of such ballot when cast. The fight for the control of the Fiftieth Congress, which will occur next year, will have to be on this line.

GREAT BRITAIN is slowly learning the lesson that free trade will not suit the changed condition of things. It was all well enough so long as that country was the manufacturer for the world at large, but now that other nations have gone into industrial pursuits, and are supplying their own home markets, besides reaching out for the markets of the world, the conditions are changing, and there is a growing feeling that the system must be changed to fit them. Lord SALISBURY, in a speech the other evening, said:

If Spain refused to admit English manufactures, but admitted those of other countries, the raising of the duties on Spanish wines by England would not be an infringement of free trade principles, but would be a justifiable retaliation. Nor should England be prevented from altering her tariffs in order to benefit her colonies.

IT is a fact worth noting in connection with the agitation of the silver question, and the possibility of silver and gold parting company as representatives of value, that the official reports show that the balance of trade, which has been steadily in our favor for many years, has recently turned against us. For the three months ending with September our imports were $11,894,814 more than our exports, while in the corresponding period last year, the imports were $6,632,000 more than the exports. If this unfavorable balance continues the export of gold will be likely to commence to settle balances.

WE want every friend of the BLADE to see that its circulation is largely increased in his neighborhood this fall and winter. We have set our stakes at 200,000, and we are going to get there if it is a possible thing. Our circulation is growing, but we want it to grow faster. Renew your subscription, and see that you get another subscriber to rank with you.

THE Oregon legislature, soon to be called in special session to elect an United States Senator, is politically divided as follows: Senate, seventeen Republicans and thirteen Democrats; House, thirty-five Republicans and twenty-five Democrats. The Republican majority on joint ballot, in Sherman, insures a Republican Senator in the place of [illegible]

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE trade situation has presented no marked features for the past week. There has been a free shipment of wheat from Western farmers' hands, and a resultant tendency toward lower prices, owing to the increase in the visible supply, and the absence of any improvement in the foreign demand. The movement of dry goods has been light, and in general disappointing. The general wholesale trade situation, beyond this one item, shows no particular change since the previous week. The iron and steel trade shows no change, whatever during the past seven days.

THE past week has showed a further reduction of the surplus of money held by the New York banks, which now amounts to only $35,450,000. Since last July, therefore, there has been a reduction of almost $40,000,000 in the idle money held by these banks. This points to a solid basis of hope that the revival of trade will continue, and that the present featureless condition of our distributing markets is but a lull in the forward movement.

FOR the past two weeks the weather has been unfavorable to corn, and extensive complaints of deterioration have been forthcoming in Illinois, Nebraska, Iowa and Kansas. Crisp, frosty weather is at present an extremely desirable condition. Cotton picking has been proceeding without serious hindrance from any cause, and without detriment. There are still contingencies which might affect a considerable percentage of the crop, frosts, heavy rains or snow, but the drift of all late calculations has been in the direction of higher estimates. A late canvass of the leading cotton men of New Orleans reached an average estimate of 6,750,000 bales.

DUN'S agency reports 179 failures in the United States and Canada for the past week, as compared with 201 last week and 174 the previous week. The total of liabilities is small.

THERE is a strong probability that the full investigation of the Hamilton county election frauds will show that the entire Republican county and legislative ticket was clearly elected.

THE miners' strike in the Hocking Valley is increasing, between 3,000 and 4,000 men having quit work. They demand 60 instead of 50 cents per ton for mining coal.

THE subscriptions to the New York Grant monument fund now amount to a total of only $94,000.

THE monument erected at Tappan, N. Y., by CYRUS W. FIELD, on the spot where Major ANDRE was hanged, has been a second time overturned by a dynamite explosion. The vandals who have twice committed this deed seem to labor under the idea that the monument was erected in honor of the British spy; or perhaps a feeling of personal enmity toward Mr. FIELD has something to do with the outrage. The fact is, the monument is in no sense in honor of ANDRE, but is simply commemorative of the fact that a British officer, intrusted by his commander with the duty of negotiating with an American traitor, was captured and put to death according to the laws of war. There was nothing in the inscription to offend patriotism, and the work was in reality as much a reminder of the vigilance of the American soldiers who arrested the spy, as of ANDRE'S mission to the traitor ARNOLD.

IT is a curious thing that the intentions of the Canadian government with regard to LOUIS RIEL cannot be ascertained. The utmost secrecy is observed although it is almost certain that it has been decided that the sentence of the court shall be carried out. If RIEL be hanged a good deal of trouble may arise as there is a strong feeling that there was a good deal of justice in the claims of the Metis, a disregard of which by the Government of the Dominion caused the outbreak of the rebellion.

THE smallpox is still raging in Montreal, although there has been a slight diminution in the number of deaths. A mob is imminent at any time, as there are newspapers, as well as persons, which are doing everything that is possible to incite violence. It is a terrible condition of things.

EASTERN matters are still unsettled and there seems little hope that anything will be accomplished by the Balkan conference. Russia is bent on mischief. She wants Prince ALEXANDER dethroned, and is using every means to bring it to pass. She insists that Turkey shall enforce the Treaty of Berlin, well knowing that would mean war, as Bulgaria would resist to the bitter end. England desires Prince ALEXANDER to continue to rule over the two states of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia, and even if, to enable the conference to begin the sitting, she yields the point of considering things from the standpoint of the Berlin Treaty, she will demand the restoration of the present state of things. In that case Greece and Servia will fight unless they are pacified with territorial accessions. Altogether the situation seems to be growing more complicated and warlike. Greece has voted a war loan and ordered guns and ammunition, which will add fuel to the flame.

DURING the past week the Tories have brought another issue into the coming election which is fraught with extreme danger for the Liberal party. The cry has been raised that the Church is in danger, that its disestablishment has been determined upon by the Liberal leaders. This has put the latter upon the defensive. Churchmen are filled with alarm, and the archbishops have issued addresses to the voters. Moderate Liberals are beginning to demand pledges on the subject from candidates, and this of itself is sufficient to bring the matter into prominence. The object of the Tories is very plain, and dishonest as the movement is, it is having a measure of success. The prospect is that the Liberals will appeal to the country on a counter question, probably that in regard to Ireland.

THE dispute between France and Portugal relative to the mutual jurisdiction of the two governments in Guinea, has been settled in favor of France. This is but natural. The strongest government in cases of this kind usually wins.

AN interchange of money orders has been begun between the United States and Japan.

M. DE LESSEPS wants another issue of Panama canal bonds to the amount of [illegible]

WHAT IOWA MUST DO.

Prohibition is on trial in three Western states—Maine, Iowa and Kansas—and, singular to say, it has been found to be more difficult of enforcement in these states than in Georgia. The liquor traffic in the large cities fights with enormous power because it has better material to use in the struggle than in the country districts, and in the large cities it can organize to more purpose.

The Prohibitionists of Iowa have just passed through a terrible ordeal and have come out victorious. The last campaign was fought upon this issue alone. The sole question before the people of the state law, "shall the laws prohibiting the sale of Intoxicants in Iowa be repealed, or shall they remain upon the statute books?" The Democracy took ground for repeal on the score that Prohibition was an infringement of "Personal Liberty," and also that it was impossible to enforce it; while the Republican party took the position that the law should remain till it had had a fair trial. The election was hotly contested, but the result is all that could be hoped. Despite the perfect organization of the Rum elements, despite the most lavish use of money, despite the threats against and the actual boycotting of temperance men, and the terror inspired by an organization whose powers were all the greater because of the uncertainty as to their extent, a Prohibition legislature was elected, and the hopes of the Brewers and Distillers were blasted. All that they will get from the legislature elected last week, will be more stringent laws against them—laws so stringent that the hope may be reasonably indulged in that this will be the last fight they will ever make in that state.

What Iowa wants now is not so much additional legislation, as the rigid enforcement of what it has. While the feeling growing out of the contest just closed is hot, the whole state should be organized and the machinery arranged and set in motion to enforce the law. It will never enforce itself. There is no reason why it should not be enforced; in fact, there is no reason why the liquor-seller should not give over his business when the law has forbidden it. The breaker of any other law is looked upon as a criminal and hunted down, but by some curious twist in human nature half the people in the world look upon the violator of a liquor law as a half-martyr, and one more to be pitied than condemned.

Iowa should be organized on an entirely different idea. The majesty of the law should be vindicated. The liquor dealer who persists in breaking the law should be held as any other law-breaker, and whatever penalties the law provides should be enforced mercilessly. The counties and townships should be thoroughly organized; means provided for defraying the cost of prosecutions, and leagues should be organized to hunt out the violators and see that they are brought to justice.

As we said, Prohibition is on trial in those states, and for the sake of the cause all over the country, as well as for their own protection they should see that the fact be demonstrated that Prohibition means something. It should be demonstrated to the states that are now trembling in the balance that the law can be enforced, that the traffic can be killed, and that law may be confidently invoked to save the children of the land from the pursuit of the Brewer's emissaries. Ohio, New York and Pennsylvania, especially, are looking to Iowa, and their salvation depends largely upon the results she can show within the next two years.

We know the difficulties attending enforcement in the larger cities, but the curse can be cleaned out of the country and the smaller villages entirely, at once, and it can be crippled and driven into holes and corners everywhere. Prohibition worries it even in its strongholds; it kills it everywhere else.

The eyes of the whole country are upon Iowa. Will the Prohibitionists of that wonderful state commence at once to completely

Pulverize the Rum Power?

THE New York *World* says that it has the authority of a high official of the administration for saying that its tariff policy will be, to recommend to Congress the modification of existing tariff laws and the reorganization of the tariff upon a revenue basis with incidental protection. The aforesaid high official then went on to say:

The Democratic party has never been a party of absolute unity. There has always been a strong minority in it which contended with the majority upon matters of policy, but in the main the majority view has prevailed without losing the allegiance of the minority. There is no question that the great majority of the Democratic party favors a modification of the tariff laws and their adjustment upon a purely revenue basis, with such incidental protection as may be necessary for the proper protection of our industries. The Democrats who are opposed to this view will either have to succumb or go outside of the party. The time for any serious compromise has passed. The Republican party is the party of protection. The Democratic party is the party of revenue reform. You will find the administration adhering pretty closely to the tariff doctrine of the Chicago platform, that is to say, its construction of the platform.

IT is a fact to be noted that in the 8th New York congressional district a Democratic protectionist was elected to succeed Mr. S. S. COX, a Democratic free trader. The point is, that the intelligent Irish vote is against the British free trade theorists in the United States.

THE steamer Algoma was wrecked off Isle Royale, Lake Superior, in the heavy storm prevailing Saturday night. The Algoma was one of the three Clyde-built iron steamers belonging to the Canadian Pacific railroad. Forty-eight persons are believed to have been lost.

THE final action of the representatives of the Latin Monetary union, in session at Paris, was a renewal of the union for five years by France, Greece, Italy and Switzerland. No additional silver coinage is to be minted, and silver coins are made redeemable in gold.

WORK was resumed in JOHN ROACH'S shipyards at Chester, Pa., Monday, under direction of the Navy department. One hundred and fifty men will be the minimum and 300 the maximum force employed, all of whom will be on the pay-rolls of the government.

THE BLADE is submitted to be the best weekly paper published, and the cheapest. See what its subscribers in all parts of the country think of it, and then send in your subscription.

A DEMOCRATIC ADMISSION.

A Democratic paper of the BLADE shows in Virginia asks for "a clear statement of the actual status of the squabble in Ohio over the legislature." Here it is:

The Ohio senate consists of 37 members. Outside of Hamilton county, the Republicans have 17 senators and the Democrats 16. If the four Democratic senators from Hamilton finally get the seats, the senate will then have three Democratic majority.

The house of representatives consists of 110 members, of which outside of Hamilton county, the Republicans have 58 and the Democrats 42. If the 10 Democratic members from Hamilton county should be seated, the house will then stand 58 Republicans and 52 Democrats, a Republican majority of six, or three on joint ballot.

The evidences of Democratic fraud are clear and overwhelming in Hamilton county. Each house is, under the state constitution, the judge of the election and qualifications of its members, and the question will have to be settled by them. The four Democratic Hamilton county candidates for senators have received their certificates of election, but proceedings are pending in the courts to nullify this action. The importance of this matter lies in this: All members having certificates of election are entitled to take part in the organization and to vote in all contested cases. As each individual case has to be voted on separately, three of these four will be enabled to vote on the contest of the fourth seat; and the Democrats having in this way a majority in the senate, will be enabled to seat these four Hamilton county Democrats, and hold that house by three majority. But as the Republicans will have a majority on joint ballot, SHERMAN'S election cannot be prevented.

A NEEDED INVENTION.

The problem now to be solved in the electrical world is the transmission of electric current for long distances—from fifty to five hundred miles—without appreciable loss, and by means of conductors which will not be too expensive. Copper is the best long distance conductor we now have, but the cost of the heavy cables necessary for the transmission of powerful currents precludes its use for the purpose. This problem once being solved by some inventor, an illimitable field is at once opened for the application of electricity as the motive power of the world. Niagara, for instance, would furnish enough water power to develop electricity sufficient to drive all the machinery of every industrial establishment in the state of New York, if the current could be economically carried to the places where it is needed to be applied. There is no reason but this one why the water power unutilized in every portion of the country should not be harnessed to dynamos, and the great currents thus generated be carried to all parts of the country, to drive, by means of electric motors, all the machinery of the land; to light the streets and dwellings of our cities, propel our street cars and railway trains, and even be converted into heat to warm our dwellings and cook our food. We are but on the threshold of the age of electricity, which must, sooner or later, replace the age of steam. This subtle force is destined to revolutionize not only the industries of the world, but our modes of travel, and our methods of lighting and heating. The first obstacle to be overcome is the one mentioned above—the problem of the economical transmission of electrical power over long distances. Here is a field for inventors that should be occupied at once, and the reward will be correspondingly as great as the revolution which it will accomplish.

SEC. MANNING has authorized a suspension of all operations at the mint at Carson, Nev. Since the suspension of coinage of the standard silver dollar at Carson in June, 1885, this mint has been conducted as an assay office. The deposits, however, have been insignificant during the last few months. The yield of the mining industry once centering at Carson is now practically reduced to nothing, so that whatever reason there once was for the existence of the mint is no longer in force. The building will be left in the custody of the superintendent and a few watchmen, but no work of any character will be carried on.

THE story comes from Birmingham, Alabama, that two Christian ladies who recently went from Illinois to labor among the colored people, were compelled to search a whole day before they could find a family that would board them, the objection to them being their mission. They were at last taken in by a family from the North. They were given to understand that if they were going to interest themselves in the negroes, they should seek accommodations among them.

REFORM methods don't seem to have been followed very closely in the recent New York election. In obedience to notices served on the employes on the state scow and on the lock-tenders and bank watchers, the canal men contributed $5 each toward the Democratic campaign fund. They were compelled to furnish the amount when their wages were paid. The men were given the alternative of paying the assessment or losing their places.

WM. G. PEIRCE, literary executor of the late Gen. MCCLELLAN, says that he can not say when the book of his "Recollections" will be published, as it was unfinished at the time of the general's death. Gen. FITZ JOHN PORTER says the publication of the book is necessary to MCCLELLAN'S reputation, and will set right many errors in history, and do away with many misrepresentations.

MR. EDMUNDS, the new chief of the Civil Service Commission, has expressed to the President his belief that the rules need a thorough revision; that they violate not only the civil service act, but the constitution of the United States in many respects. From this we infer that the commission is to be turned into a machine to put Democrats into office, and will lose its non-partisan character entirely.

DURING the fiscal year ending June 30 there arrived at the port of New York from foreign ports 333,492 emigrants, of which 203,333 came by steerage passengers. Most of them were destined to New York, [illegible]

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PERPETUAL MOTION.

The question Bureau of the BLADE is in the receipt of inquiries, at frequent intervals, similar to the following, which comes from Columbus, Ohio:

Can you give some idea of the different designs that have been constructed for perpetual motion? If there could be a simple contrivance successfully constructed to perpetuate motion, would there be any money in it?

The designs for perpetual motion are enormous in number, and embrace almost as many different ideas. They are all based on the false theory that it is possible to create force. It is painful to think of the years of misdirected labor, the toil and thought spent on this impossible problem. A few months' study of the principles of physics and mechanics would have taught these persons that there is no way of creating force. All that man can do, all that any machine does, is to change the direction of a force so as to more advantageously apply it, or to change one kind of force into another. For instance, the furnace, boiler and steam engine form a combination for changing the force of heat into motion; the galvanic battery changes the force of chemical action into electric force. A sewing machine uses the force exerted by the foot of the operator on the treadle, changing its direction and increasing its motion by ingenious machinery—applying it to the rapid production of stitches in the cloth. A clock stores up the force used in winding it, liberating it slowly so as to keep the works running steadily.

But in none of these examples is there any force created. A perpetual motion machine is one which is intended to keep running indefinitely without any motive power. A water-wheel turned by a never failing mountain stream would run until it was worn out or broke down, but it would not be a "perpetual motion" device, because it utilizes the force of the descending stream of water; it is, in effect, a machine for utilizing the force of gravity.

We give these examples to make plain the principle familiar to every high school pupil who has studied physics, that no machine can be constructed that can create force, and hence that perpetual motion is an absurdity. To attempt to make such a machine is precisely similar to a man's attempting to lift himself over a fence by lifting at the straps of his boots. The persons who are working at the problem—and we have absolute knowledge that they are many—should devote their time to some other line. The perpetual motion idea is a chimera.

INTERMARRIAGES.

The vexed question of the propriety of the marriage of cousins is brought up every now and then by such an union for family reasons—generally mercenary, "to keep money in the family." The latest instance is the engagement of two cousins of the wealthy STEVENS family, of Hoboken, N. Y., which seems to be a love match on the part of the young people, but to be favored by the family for the golden reason noted above. In this case a prominent medical authority was consulted to give his opinion on the whole question—whether there is any real violation of the laws of nature in the marriage of cousins, or whether the popular feeling against them is a mere sentiment.

This physician spent several months in investigating the whole subject, and made a report thereon which is of the highest interest. He arrived at the conclusion that if both parties are physically sound, and there is no taint of disease hereditary in the family discernible in either, the children of married cousins will not probably show any unusual weakness of constitution; but he declares that if this intermarriage were repeated, physical deterioration of the race is certain to ensue. Considering the special case in which his opinion was sought, the verdict, though couched in the most courteous language possible, is decidedly against such unions. If a succession of intermarriages is prejudicial to the welfare of the race, the first consanguineous marriage is as hurtful, in the long run, as any of the succeeding ones, and must bear its due proportion of condemnation.

The law of heredity is clearly understood by the breeders of farm animals, that inter-breeding deteriorates the race; and there are numerous cases on record to prove that it affects man the same as it does the lower animals. There is hardly a physician of experience but can point to one or more instances of idiocy, dementia, or of incurable constitutional disease, the direct result of consanguineous marriages. Some of the states prohibit marriages between cousins, and all should do so. Selfish property considerations should not be allowed to cause a violation of a physical law, and place a curse upon posterity for generations.

A NEW organization in New York and and Pennsylvania is the "Veterans' Rights Union," composed of members of the Grand Army of the Republic—which has been reorganized and approved by the departments of the Grand Army of the Republic in those states—whose object is to secure to those who are entitled thereto under the laws, either city, state or national, preference in the civil employ of the government. The Union declares, however, that this does not mean any interest in the politics of the Grand Army, or control [illegible]

NASBY.

[illegible] Gen. W. H. Harrison, Fond du Lac, Wisconsin. This board was appointed and all claims were to be submitted to it. The rules were that the regiment bearing the colors on the rebel parapets and suffering the greatest relative loss, should be awarded the first honors. The board after a careful examination of all the papers and evidence that could be secured, unanimously decided that the brave 13th U. S. Infty. are entitled to the first honors at Vicksburg for having in a boly planted and maintained its colors on the rebel parapets with a loss of over 45 per cent. of the entire regiment, including its gallant commander "Washington," who died at the parapets. The board also decided that the inscription "First at Vicksburg" should be placed on the regimental banner. My regiment also had the honor of having for its first colonel Gen. W. T. Sherman. L. H. COMSTOCK.
Mayor of Canton, Mo.

Memories of Prison Hours.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I saw in a recent issue of the BLADE a letter from a Southern soldier's son. He thinks some of the members of the CAMP FIRE could so tone their letters that they would be more readable to the Southern people. He also says if they would not dwell on the cruelties of the Southern authorities to Northern prisoners, these articles would sound better. I have never been a member of the CAMP FIRE, but have been a constant reader of it, and as I have been a prisoner at Andersonville and other so-called prisons, my advice would be, don't tone down. I tell you, young "Johnny reb," as far as I am concerned, I expect to tell the truth, if it is to hell to tell. I have seen men in Andersonville smoked as black as your hat, if you have one, and but few pineknots to make the smoke with, and no soap to take it out. I have seen them die from exposure and starvation. When dead they were laid along inside the dead line stark naked, and were loaded like cordwood on wagons, as long as they would lay on, and if perchance one should fall off, the dead prisoner was again taken by the heels and hands and thrown by two men upon the wagon again.

Oh, no we must not dwell upon the cruelties of Southern authorities to Northern prisoners. In other words, we must tone it down. My mother always told me to speak the truth. I am 41 years old, and not very bony, either. If he had said Southern people there would have been some reason to his request, but he says Southern authorities, and that means the great Jefferson Davis and his Georgia state militia—those fellows who guarded us in and hunted us around Andersonville with bloodhounds. I have seen good people in the South. As we were marching as prisoners of war through the South they offered to give us both food and clothing; but they were stood off at the point of the bayonet by the authorities, and one man aboard the cars at the depot at Savannah offered to supply us with corn bread and coffee for the time, and plead with them to allow him to do so, but we were refused. But he wasn't one of the authorities. He says that their men were mistreated at the North. Yes, I think I remember a rebel soldier complaining of their treatment through a Macon paper that was smuggled over the stockade at Andersonville. He said that he got army rations, and his meat was so fat he could not eat it, and our boys said, "Oh, if we could only get some of that fat meat."

J. H. MARSH, Co. F, 16th Iowa.
Forest Home, Ia.

Correcting Gen. Buell.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I shall have to ask the CAMP FIRE to allow me to notice Gen. D. C. Buell's disclaimer on page 956 of the October *Century* magazine, as to the truth of Gen. John A. Rawlins's statement as to Buell's meeting and conversation with Gen. Grant at Pittsburg Landing on that memorable Sunday, April 6, 1862.

These statements were officially made April 23, 1863, (see official records vol. 10, part 1, page 186.) It is exceedingly strange that Gen. Buell should wait over 23 years before he issues a disclaimer, and wait, too, until after the death of Gen. Grant and Gen. Rawlins, though the official report must have been known to him all these years.

The very first statement of Gen. Buell, that his arrival in Savannah on Saturday, April 5, 1862, "is well known," is a startler. Grant himself did not know of Gen. Buell's arrival in Savannah on Saturday, and when the battle opened on Sunday morning (vol. 10, part 1, page 154 of the official records), we have the statement: "The forces being in readiness, as per order of the night previous, were sent at once on the boat and orders given at once to start for Pittsburg Landing, delaying only long enough to write an order to Gen. [illegible]

CLUB AGENTS.

It is now the season of the year to raise clubs for the BLADE, and we want an agent at every postoffice in the United States. *We pay this year the largest cash commission to club agents of any paper in the United States.* Write for our terms to agents. There is no paper published that so many people want and none for which it is so easy to raise clubs. Send for our terms to agents and make a dollar or two in an hour.

THE position of the Republican party is in favor of a free vote and an honest count, no matter for whom the ballots are cast. The right of colored voters to throw Democratic ballots is not questioned. If any colored men have an affinity for the Democratic party no obstacles should be or will be placed in the way to prevent their going. But the Republicans do object, and will object, when the votes of colored men, cast for Republicans, are counted in the Democratic column. They do object, and will object, to frauds upon the ballot box in Chicago or New Orleans, in Cincinnati or Vicksburg, whenever and wherever, by intimidation, trickery or violence, voters are deprived of their rights. The Republicans do and will protest until right is vindicated and fraud punished.

THE opinion is expressed that if the EDMUNDS act is strengthened by Congress, and its enforcement persisted in, not only against the Mormons themselves but also against Gentiles residing in Utah who have adopted polygamy, the Mormons will become discouraged and weary, and yield to the law, backed up as it is by the consensus of public opinion all over the United States. The effects of the prosecutions so far carried through are as follows: The three members of the Mormon "first presidency" and some fifty polygamous "apostles" and "bishops" are fugitives or in concealment, thirty or forty are under indictment, twenty-five or thirty have been convicted and are now serving sentences in prison.

THE recent sale of the steamship Great Eastern for £30,000, revives interest in the history of this, the largest vessel of modern times. Her construction was begun May 1, 1854, and the work of launching her, which lasted from November 3, 1857, to January 31, 1858, cost £321,000, hydraulic pressure being employed. Her extreme length is 680 feet, breadth 83½ feet, and including paddle boxes 118 feet, hight 58 feet, or 70 feet to top of bulwarks. She has eight engines, capable in actual work of 11,000 horse power, and has besides twenty auxiliary engines. She was sold in 1864 for £25,000, and was employed on several occasions with success as a cable-laying vessel.

THE following is the prohibitory section of the new state constitution of Dakota, on which there was a separate vote, but which was probably carried:

No person or corporation shall manufacture or sell in the manufacture for sale of any [illegible]

CURRENT EVENTS.

Montreal has expended $75,000 in the attempt to suppress smallpox, and relief to the present being granted to 1,681 persons.——It is conceded that Huron has been selected as the capital of Dakota by a majority of fully four thousand.——The government of Venezuela has contracted with an English company to build at La Guayra a breakwater to cost $40,000,000, payment to be made from special duties on merchandise crossing the work for the next century.——The Boston & Maine road has leased the Worcester, Nashua & Rochester for a half a century, at an annual rental of $350,000 and taxes.——Rowan Ward, of Stewart county, Ga., recently found on his place a gourd four feet six inches long and about as broad. He hollowed it out, put rockers on it, and now it serves as a cradle for his baby.——The Creek Indians have decided not to sell the Oklahoma lands at any price.——Work will be resumed at Roach's ship-yards, Chester, Pa., under charge of Naval Contractor Steele, who will supervise the completion of the cruisers.——The number of deaths in Montreal from small pox for the five weeks ending October 31, is 1,391, of which 1,286 were French Canadians.——The earnings of the Chicago & Alton railroad for the month of October were $745,558, a decrease, as compared with the same month last year, of $143,503.——The first prize at the National Horse Show, in New York, was awarded to James Trowbridge, of El Paso, Ill.——One hundred feet of the new retaining wall of the custom-house grounds, Memphis, fell, causing a damage of $3,500.——A cigar factory in Montreal is about to bring 300 skilled workmen from Germany.——The Princess Royal, a vessel carrying a cargo of furs valued at $1,000,000, was wrecked in a recent gale on Hudson bay.——The first prize of $1,250 for a design for a monument to Martin Luther, at Berlin, has been awarded to Herr Otto.——Eleven Indians, engaged in the Frog Lake massacre, Manitoba, have been sentenced to be hanged. Twenty-nine others were sent to the penitentiary.——Two Chinaman of Omaha have sued a paper of that city for damages. They claim $1,000 as compensation for the charge leprosy existed in their laundry.——Miss Katie Tabb, a society favorite in Louisville, set her clothing on fire while kneeling in prayer, and received injuries which resulted in her death.——The stockholders of the New York Central road have ratified the guarantee of $50,000,000 first mortgage bonds of the West Shore company.——Two more artesian wells are at once to be bored by the city of Rockford, seventeen citizens having advanced $500 each for that purpose. It is thought that three wells will yield an ample supply for the town.——The citizens of Lincoln, Neb., have made up a heavy purse to aid the Missouri Pacific extension, which project had been abandoned because of exorbitant prices asked for right of way.——The Mexican congress overwhelmingly defeated a resolution to abrogate the financial decree recognizing the English debt and suspending all subsidies.——The postmaster at Chicago reports the receipt of $41,304.22 for postage on local matter delivered in October.——In the federal court at Cincinnati, Judges Baxter and Gresham ordered the sale, under foreclosure, of the T., C, & St. L. road.——A dynamite cartridge destroyed, with a fearful explosion, the monument erected by Cyrus W. Field to mark the spot of Andre's execution, at Treasen Hill, Tappan.——The gross earnings of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad for October were $3,894,000, an increase, as compared with the same month last year, of $353,205.——Henry F. Donovan, superintendent of the letter carriers in Chicago, reports having employed 97 messengers, who during the month of October made special delivery of 6,231 letters. The average compensation of $7.61 proposed for each messenger is likely to create some dissatisfaction.——A natural gas company is being formed at Pittsburg, with a capital of nearly $5,000,000.——An international cooking match is to be held at the aquarium at Westminster, in December next, where the favorite dishes of all nations are to be produced, from the roast beef and plum pudding of old England to the kapoosta soup of Norway.——The live-stock commission of Illinois has adopted a resolution to notify all railroad companies of the danger of transporting hogs dying from cholera.——An agent of the Connecticut Humane society broke into the house of George Peck, jr., in New Haven, during the absence of the family, and released Mrs. Caroline Brooks, widow of a soldier of 1812, who was being supported under a contract with the township of Southington. She was in rags, and had received only one meal of cold mackerel and potatoes each day.——A couple employed in a Georgia mill quit work at 12 o'clock on a recent day, went off, and got married, then partook of dinner and were back in their respective positions as the whistle blew 1 o'clock.——It is stated that a plant has been discovered in South America which possesses strong electrical properties. On breaking a twig a shock is felt, and a compass is affected at a distance some feet from the plant.——Stockholders in the defunct Marine National bank of New York are about to receive an installment which will make 40 per cent. of their investment.——The postmaster general has solicited bids for the publication of a weekly postoffice guide for New York and its vicinity. Should the experiment prove successful in that quarter, it will be duplicated in Chicago.——It has been decided that a person in government employ on a stated salary is not entitled to draw pay for extra services rendered outside of his regular duties.——A number of hogs on a St. Helena (Cal.) ranch became intoxicated lately from a too free indulgence in grape pomace, and a pitched battle followed, in which one of the porkers was killed.——The wife of William Freund, a German farmer living near Holgate, Henry county, O., last week gave birth to five boys, all of whom were living at last accounts. The mother is 36 years of age, has been married 19 years, and has given birth to 21 children, 16 of whom are now alive.——John McCullough, the great actor, died in Philadelphia, Sunday.——Mrs. Frank King, the wife of a colored barber of Springfield, O., has a baby which is seven weeks old, which only weighs one pound and seven ounces with its clothes on. The child is healthy, and the parents are charging ten cents admission for those wishing to see the midget.——The contract for building the Canadian Pacific railway bridge at Lachine, on the St. Lawrence river, has been let to a Mr. Robert Reid. The estimated cost is $2,000,000. Mr. Reid built the International bridge over the Niagara river.——A jury at Emporia, Kan., after deliberating for nearly two days, acquitted Mrs. Walkup of the charge of murdering her husband.——Josh Billings left an estate valued at $60,000.——Hon. Daniel Rollins, one of the oldest lawyers in Eastern Ohio, died at St. Clairsville, aged 89 years.——The first installment of 200 Mormons arrived in New York, from Bologna, on the steamship Ems. Gov. Gilett, of Kansas, has issued a proclamation offering a reward of $500 each for the capture of [illegible]

...CHIGAN CANAL.

A meeting of the Hennepin Canal commission was held in Chicago on Thursday, and it was decided to make an energetic effort to obtain Congressional aid for the work at the coming session, and the opinion was expressed that if that body could be given to understand that this project must be favorably considered before any other similar enterprise, there would be no trouble about obtaining a sufficient appropriation to begin the work. The name of the organization was changed to the "Lake Michigan and Mississippi River Canal commission." We append some of the arguments for the proposed canal made during Thursday's meeting:

Its object is cheap transportation. The more railroads, the less competition. They combined against the public commerce, and pooled their earnings. Both producer and consumer throughout the Mississippi valley would find relief when the proposed canal was completed. It cost 50 cents to bring anthracite coal to Chicago from Pennsylvania, and $3 to transport it to points in Iowa distant from Chicago 175 miles. There was prejudice against the canal, but it was only from misunderstanding. St. Paul, St. Louis and Chicago would be the three terminal points of the canal should be constructed. St. Paul and St. Louis had as much interest in the canal as Chicago. No argument was needed to prove it an important improvement and regulator of railroad rates. If the people of the northwest combined there would be no doubt of Congress giving the necessary appropriation. Iowa and Illinois furnished one-third of the internal revenue and produced one-third of export products, and their claims should be considered. A reservoir had been made during the last three months, and Chief Engineer Newton is now heartily in favor of the project. By utilizing the Green and Rock rivers for a considerable distance it was expected the cost of building the canal would be reduced from $1,000,000 to $2,000,000. If the canal was built railroad rates would be held under control even though no traffic should be taken over it.

Col. Utley gave some figures comparing the difference in freight by railroad and canal in the state of New York. The railroads claimed it cost $3-100 cents per ton per mile, while the canals charged but 3-100 cents per ton per mile. Figures could not convince the people of the vast saving to the commerce of the country by canals and river improvements. He asked this government to use a moiety of the surplus in the treasury in constructing canals and enabling competition with Asia and Europe.

Congressman Pigott said a fair profit could be realized by transporting wheat from St. Louis to New Orleans at one cent a mile, yet for some reasons there was not enough business now to New Orleans to warrant the ocean traffic to change their ports from eastern points. This was caused by forces not understood, and he considered the Hennepin canal, being in the way, would change the course of business. The water line would be brought so much closer to the farmers, and would greatly benefit them. There was a great system in the east, the great lakes and the Erie canal, and in the west the big rivers furnished another great system. A few millions would be sufficient to form the connecting link and inestimably benefit the people. Whenever the government allowed an appropriation for the Hennepin canal it would be necessary for it to also accept the Illinois canal.

Gov. Bross referred to the fact that the great waterways of the east terminated at Chicago. The railways had become a power, but he thought it best not to antagonize them. They would be benefited by getting rid of heavy traffic, and as the people became better in circumstances they would demand more light traffic, and thus the railroads would receive a benefit. He was glad to see the people of the West were determined the bill would pass Congress which did not include the appropriation for the Hennepin canal.

Col. Utley said the duty of the general government to promote commerce among the states was paramount to any other. The building of this canal would save 6 or 7 cents a bushel on wheat to the seaboard, and would build the canal many times over.

THE President has filled two vacancies on the Civil Service commission. Hon. ALFRED P. EDGERTON, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., takes Mr. EATON'S place, and WM. I. TRENHOLM, of Charleston, S. C., that of Mr. GREGORY. Mr. EDGERTON has the endorsements of Chief Justice WAITE, Sen. PAYNE, Vice-President HENDRICKS, and many other distinguished citizens of Ohio and Indiana, and is declared to be "in full sympathy" with the civil service idea. We note, however, that there is a feeling of apprehension abroad that Mr. EDGERTON will prove too conservative to be a success as a reformer. He is alluded to as "an old ex-member of Congress, who was shelved for advocating slavery in the territories in the old Kansas-Nebraska days," and the fact that PAYNE and HENDRICKS, both spoilsmen of a pronounced type, are his backers, is considered to mean that he will be apt to act in accord with the spoils principle. Time alone can determine. We hope that these fears are unfounded, and that he will be as earnest in carrying out the reform idea as was Mr. EATON. Mr. TRENHOLM is a son of the rebel secretary of the Treasury TRENHOLM, a commission merchant of Charleston, a scholarly man, and is also said to be in sympathy with civil service reform.

THE result of the November elections is to leave the political situation just where it was a year ago. The Republicans hoped to swing New York into line and to break the Solid South by winning Virginia. The Democrats know that their tenure of national power depends on maintaining the Solid South and keeping New York, both of which they had in 1884. The result has not changed the relative condition of matters. The fact is, the administration has not been in power long enough to develop any settled policy on which political lines could be drawn. The coming session of Congress will do this, and by next year we may expect the tariff question, the silver question and other subordinate matters to come to the front, whereby to draw more markedly the issues between the parties.

JAPAN has taken a step in advance of western civilization in regard to the education of the young. The principle has been fully recognized that education is a necessity for the safety of the state. All children between the ages of 6 and 14 are compelled to attend school from three to six hours a day for 50 weeks in the year; and all expenses are to be paid out of the public treasury. This lays the foundation for a better system of public instruction than we enjoy in the United States.

HERE is the exact size of it, now that the result of the November changes is known:

REPUBLICAN.	
Ohio,	
Iowa,	
Nebraska,	
New Jersey,	
Connecticut,	
Massachusetts,	
DEMOCRATIC.	
New York,	
The Solid South.	

SHERMAN S. ROGERS has been appointed temporarily to take the place of Civil Service Commissioner THOMAS, he consenting, at the request of the President, to remain a few weeks until ROGERS can become familiar with the workings of the commission.

Postmasterships will be made at the following rates of compensation on and after January 1, 1887:

Stockton, Cal.	
[illegible]	
Indianapolis, Wyandotte,	

Correspondence.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The BLADE does not pay for volunteer contributions of any kind. If names, stories, sketches, etc., are sent to us, we will use them if available; if not, they will be returned if duly stamped, are on hand for that purpose. We will not be responsible, however, for any such.

Flagging the Reefs.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Dr. Dio Lewis says that a man, who has reached 60, is entitled to a license to talk ad libitum, with a right to be heard. This is doubtless true in the case of "old boys" like the doctor, who are endowed with words of wisdom, and have been close observers of men and things; but there are those who have reached their three score, who, instead of being safe pioneers, have need to be taught the first principle of true life.

I have neither attained to sixty nor, like the doctor, to the distinction of a wise and gifted talker and writer; but having cruised around the sea of life for half a century, and witnessed some terrible shipwrecks, there is seemingly not only a right, but an imposed necessity, that I should flag the reefs where many noble comrades went down, and from which I just barely escaped a fearful destruction.

With no new creed to offer, and at the risk of being called "old fogy," I shall maintain the ancient, though late styled "exploded," doctrine of a hell, as an existing necessity, not so much for the punishment of outspoken infidels, like Bob Ingersoll, as for cowardly clergy who fear to rebuke sin in high places, and who wink at the liquor traffic for the fear of losing the support of honorable (?) winebibbers; and for the punishment of editors who sacrifice truth and principle for party and pay. Yes, we believe there is a burning lake of fire and brimstone for men who know better and yet lead the masses astray.

There is some excuse for thick-skulled Dutchmen who were raised on lager beer, but for these cowardly sneaks, seeking to steal a ride into heaven, in disguised livery, there is a fearful reckoning.

These influential hypocrites are pampered by the church, and like the young cuckoo, surreptitiously occupying the nest of other birds, they grow fat and haughty, and starve to death the innocent and rightful occupants.

The only way to set the world aright is to courageously kick the devil out, wherever found, and the proper place to begin is right at home. The first act should be to pull the wool and splinters out of our own eyes. We've tried it, and can testify that it pays, even when deferred to the eleventh hour; but one takes terrible chances in so putting it off. We have now come to the conclusion that this is a pretty good kind of a world after all, or at least that we can make a grand world out of it, if every one will take hold of it in earnest to clean up his own back yard.

Let the church first look within and give Bob Ingersoll a rest, for he is only showing up its weak and vulnerable points that needs strengthening. He is thus exposing the tricks of the devil, who is liable to kick him out of his camp some day for giving aid and comfort to the enemy.

It is the dough-faced Christian, the highly moral and for-sale-to-the-highest-bidder editor, and the corrupt ruler and law-maker, those who are leading the masses astray, that need "spotting." "Cry aloud and spare not" is the commission concerning our national as well as individual sins, so look out for the little flags that will be stuck in the filth piles, and the concealed rocks.

A. C. MANN.

What the Ohio Legislature Should Do This Winter.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Since the license measure for the sale of intoxicating liquors has so signally failed, the advocates of regulation and taxation as proposed by the dominant party in conjunction with the advocates of prohibition, a growing party, and since there are many of the Democratic party as well as the Republican party who favor the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and the necessary regulation and taxation of such liquors as are necessary for other uses; it is hereby suggested that petitions to our legislature be prepared and circulated, asking for the submission of an amendment to our constitution obligating our legislature to enact statutes making it a penal offense to manufacture or sell intoxicating liquors for a beverage, and also regulating and taxing them for other necessary uses. If such an amendment would be submitted the coming winter there would be ample time until the election in 1887 to work up an overwhelming majority for it, and also secure the necessary enactments, and also their faithful enforcement. Then our state government will literally have refused to license any one "to sow the seed of poverty and shame; to coin money out of widows' sighs and orphans' tears, and the blood of souls; to weave chords of habit about strong men, and lead them captives to the King Alcohol; who breaks all ties of love and brands disgrace on innocent children, and robs them of their daily bread and necessary clothing; who incites to murder, as well as lesser crimes; who destroys reason and conscience; and who turns loose upon society the demoniac brood of evils to fill our jails, penitentiaries, poorhouses and asylums, and who yearly sends the poisoned bodies of an hundred thousand of the citizens of our country down to the drunkard's grave, and their souls to endless woe.

Now, in regard to a measure proposed in your last number, permit me to suggest that there are plenty of *willing workers* who do not ask fees of salaries, and who do not propose to pay or help to pay for such work as is needed, and who do not recognize the necessity for *secret detectives*. Must we demand *crimes* and *dollars* from those who are whole hearted in the work, from whom King Alcohol has taken all their money and everything else which his power could take? Aye, no! There is too much money in that plan, and not enough of soul.

A. J. MCFARLAND,

St. Clairsville, O.

A Plea for Sunday Closing.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have been very much pleased at the noble stand your valuable paper has taken in regard to the temperance cause, and although I am a comparative stranger, I can readily see the great necessity for such a powerful lever in behalf of this community. I have been painfully surprised at the number of liquors establishments and the uncharitable like observance of the Lord's day, throughout this city. I have particular reference to the number of saloons, etc., that are open-mouthed on Sundays, belching forth their beery fumes, and noisy language, often mingled with obscenity, thereby offending both ear and eye to the sense of your citizens who attend our church going, but desiring to see that observance of Sunday which all good people should hail with delight. Is there not an ordinance on the statute books of this state forbidding places of trade, or sale of liquors, and the desecration of the Sabbath. If so, shall it not be enforced? If a merchant from want of room for his goods, should for a brief time, shutters or more opposite a great park of the sidewalk of your city, would the law not demand a remedy.

Thousands, no doubt, of your good citizens would cheerfully submit to the temporary inconvenience that the thrifty and pushing merchant might cause through placing his goods, even for a brief time, on the sidewalk, and thereby blocking or obstructing the same. Think of your citizens so concerned in regard to your industrious fellow-men, why is it so lax in regard to the vender of liquors on Sunday! Who is, thereby, polluting and obstructing the healthy moral channels of the people, and sowing the seeds of lawlessness and vice broadcast throughout the land. Surely there is enough of this vile stuff dispensed during the six days of the week, without desecrating the seventh day, which we are told to "remember and keep holy." Should not every good citizen see to it, that so far as in him lies, he will do his duty in maintaining the sacredness of the Sabbath day, which is considered so essential to the well-being of a people?

Let a move be made towards this end by the proper authorities, and thank you.

Toledo, O. HARMON.

Reserved Questions.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In the issue of the BLADE, September 4, several subscribers are made to the questions of corruption and bribery. The word "reverend" is found in the fifth paragraph, instead of the letter "g" in the bottom of the alphabet is in Roman with instead of the xviii. Instead of second clause xix, being John Sherman xviii is simply republican backwoods.

WILLIAM L. SCHERER.

Sterling, Col.

[illegible]

Indianapolis, Wyandotte,

Why Bloody Shirts Remain.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I happened to see "Another Observer's" contribution of "Observer" and I wondered if the writer were only an observer or an actor in the dramas of married life. I hope the former, for truly it is a dark picture she presents; enough to discourage girls forever from the idea of wedded life, if it were not forbidding as the majority of other good and proper things, but fortunately the impulse to "commit matrimony" is firmly imbedded in the very nature of the human race, implanted there by the author of it and not to be rooted out by all the wise maxims in the world. A visitor from another planet would naturally suppose, after reading this and similar productions, of which he would find no lack, that men and women are natural enemies, especially after marriage, and that they only, who escape this terrible fate, could be truly happy, though I imagine his bewilderment when he should discover, as he would sooner or later, that the chief end and aim of many of the fair daughters of earth was to enter that very bondage. Now, I want to ask, are these productions useful? Beyond the chance, which some people must have or die, of letting off superabundant spleen, and in rather a harmless way, where is the good? Is it true? Do men and women always sadly discover after marriage that their idols are clay and worse than clay? Are there no true unions, and is everything about it sordid and unsatisfactory? I am only a looker on of this strange, terrible, delightful state, but the result of my observations, and they have not been few, is not that these things are so. I know that there are mistakes, dreadful mistakes, made in this matter. Every day we see wrecks which would not have been wrecks if somebody's hand had been steadier, somebody's head had been better trained, and somebody's heart had not been left like a fair garden, to grow vile weeds instead of fruits and blossoms. But are there no exceptions, are these even in the majority? I say they are not. Too many of them there are, but how many, many homes there are where love reigns, and hope and happiness dwell, and trouble, when it comes, as it must and will to every heart and home is not borne in solitude. But oh, my sisters, do not, do not marry heedlessly, carelessly and then blame heaven or your fate for that which is your own fault. Do not blind your eyes to what seem but little errors now, but which, by and by, shall cause you to weep bitter tears, to suffer heart burnings and anguish worse than death, when your only honorable course is to suffer and be silent. I know that women are not few who are living lives of silent heroism, martyrs to that which they have in no manner caused, victims only to too great trust and love for those who are not worthy, but what of those others, who, having their fate in their own hands, to make or to mar, careless moulders that they are, utterly ruin the whole.

KATRINA.

Why he Takes the Blade.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Times are extremely hard in this section, but we must have the BLADE, as it occupies the position of a powerful systematic temperance teacher of my little boys. God bless the BLADE, and through it "Pulverize the Rum Power."

A. TRUBSTIN.

Fulton, Mo.

Don't Like its Politics.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I like the BLADE for its support of the temperance cause. I like the position you have taken, and I like it on account of the miscellaneous matter, but I do not like its politics. You and many of your correspondents very often abuse the Southern people unmercifully and almost without discrimination and very unjustly. If you had been a citizen of the South during reconstruction and since, you would have the same sentiment we have. You would never consent for the negro to rule. Even if you could live with one year you would be much more charitable than you are. We admit that we have some hard men among us, but you find those everywhere.

Holmesville, Miss. SOUTHERN MAN.

NOVEMBER SKIES.

Some Astronomical Facts of Interest to the People.

November is not as fruitful in incidents as many of the preceding months of the now rapidly fleeting year. She presents, as prominent in importance, the opposition of Neptune when the planet third in size among the brotherhood draws nearest to the earth on his unseen path, and gives the telescopist a chance to find out something new concerning the great sphere that, in terrestrial view, looks like a tiny ball, delicately tinted with blue, but is really equal in volume to nearly a hundred planets like the earth piled upon each other. November also presents, on each clear evening, one of the loveliest pictures that ever glows on the celestial canvas, that of the peerless Venus, shining in the west as the fair evening star, deigning to show herself as soon as the sun has disappeared, and growing more bewitchingly beautiful as the shadows gather, until her turn comes to descend below the western hills. Saturn is another gem in the November sky. Jupiter shows his smiling face in the small hours of the morning, and Mercury may be seen in fitful phase as the month draws to a close. November holds the exclusive right to one unfailing source of interest, when, on the 18th, and the day before and after, the earth plunges through the November meteor zone. Those who watch on the nights mentioned will find proof of the passage in a few stray meteors, radiating from the constellation Leo, and set on fire by a concussion with the earth's atmosphere. These meteoric showers are caused by the earth encountering a swarm of particles following Tempel's comet in its orbit. The swarms of meteoroids is not yet equally scattered, and the earth meets the densest portion once in thirty-three and one-quarter years. A grand display marks the passage. The heavens seem to be on fire, and the grandeur of the scene is indescribable. Chinese, Arabian and other records give accounts of these grand meteoric showers. Humboldt witnessed a wonderful shower in 1799. A great shower was seen in 1833; another occurred in 1866-7, and one is confidently expected in 1899. Leverrier thus accounts for the presence of the meteor zone in the system: As far back as the year 126 of our era Uranus captured a meteoric comet, and imprisoned it by his attractive power within the solar domain. It has a period of 33¼ years. The orbit crosses the earth's orbit at a point passed by our planet on the 13th of November, and extends beyond the orbit of Uranus. The comet is disintegrating, and the meteoroids are extending over the whole zone. When this occurs, ages hence, the grand displays will cease, and the falling stars each year will increase in numbers. As nothing is more uncertain than the behavior of comets and meteors, it is well to be on the watch, for the earth may encounter a more populous portion of the zone, and the shower of falling stars be more abundant than is expected. The best time for observing the Leonids, as they are called, is about 3 o'clock in the morning, when the constellation Leo is about half way between the eastern horizon and the zenith.

The Reaction of the Civil War.

From Gen. Grant's account of the Chattanooga campaign, published in the November *Century*, we take the following:

"There was no time during the rebellion when I did not think, and often say, that the South was more to be benefited by defeat than the North. The latter had the people, the institutions, and the territory to make a great and prosperous nation. The former was burdened with an institution abhorrent to all civilized peoples not brought up under it, and one which degraded labor, kept it in ignorance, and enervated the governing class. With the outside world at war with this institution, they could not have extended their territory. The labor of the country was not skilled or allowed to become so. The whites could not toil without becoming degraded, and those who did were denominated "poor white trash." The system of labor would have soon exhausted the soil and left the people poor. The non-slaveholders would have left the country, and the small slave holder must have sold out to his more fortunate neighbors. Soon the slaves would have outnumbered the masters, and could long in sympathy with them, would have risen in their might and exterminated them. The end was inevitable, and nothing could have prevented it but the measures taken by the North to preserve the Union. The war was expensive, but it was worth all it cost, even to the conquered."

Wanted, a Dead Man.

An exceedingly sprightly maiden lady bemoans in a private letter the numerous hardships that befall her unhappy class. A woman of culture and means, she has been desirous of establishing herself in her own house, but does not do so because she signs herself Miss instead of Mistress. Would that the good old times might return when single women of uncertain age were honored with the prefix of Madame. Writes this lady: "I now fully realize that a man, a sure enough man, is a household necessity. It has been the dream of my life to have a home, but I cannot because I never married. Because I am not a widow. A man is a necessity, even if he is dead."

A Philadelphia lady says that if you will trim your finger nails every Friday you will never have the toothache. She has practiced it for over 20 years, and it has never failed.

Publishers' Column.

The Blade's Sewing Machine Enterprise.

We are not yet ready to mail the circulars concerning our new sewing machine, but shall be within a week or two. We are manufacturing the best machine on the market, which we shall sell without employing agents or middle men, direct to the people, for less than one-half what the monopolists exact for a less valuable machine. We cannot now state the price exactly, but we are far enough along to know that it will not be higher than $18, and possibly a dollar or two lower.

We shall warrant the machine in every respect, so that no one will take any risk in purchasing.

All who contemplate the purchase of a Sewing Machine this fall or winter will please send us their addresses, that we may mail them full particulars as soon as we are ready. We have built a factory 200 feet in length, and 40 feet in width, which is filled with machinery of our own make, and we are making the best machine ever put before the public. We hope to be ready to ship machines by the middle of November and possibly sooner. All who want a reliable Sewing Machine at half the cost exacted by the Sewing Machine rings will please send us their address. You don't have to buy, but you will get valuable information concerning sewing machines. Address BLADE, Toledo, O.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Persons not subscribers to the BLADE and who may receive this number, are requested to examine it carefully. Of course if it pleases them we want their subscriptions. Look over the various departments and see whether anywhere you can get so much for the money.

Our terms are $1 a year, 30 cents for three months.

And please read the Publisher's Department on the fifth page, as well as advertisements elsewhere, and note the combination offers we make. Everything we advertise we guarantee, and you take no risk in availing yourself of anything we offer. Try the BLADE. Subscribe at once, and you will not be disappointed. It is beyond question the best family paper in the world, which statement 130,000 families will attest.

THE THREE GREAT GENERALS—GRANT, SHERMAN AND SHERIDAN.

We have published portraits of the three great Generals of the war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, which are the best portraits of the heroes that have ever been put upon paper. John S. Kountz, late commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that our portrait of Grant is the best ever published. Gen. Sherman says that our portrait of his brother, the General, is fine, and Gen. Mike Sheridan he has never seen, and we know that the portrait of Sheridan was never excelled. We have printed these superb portraits on the finest plate paper, size 19 by 24, and will mail them to any address, post-paid, as follows:

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Three, to one address	60 cents

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The Blade one year with either	$1.25
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Agents and others can make money selling these portraits. Write to us for special terms.

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[illegible]

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cent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old who starts in life on an equality with other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	20 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

Graveyards are full of people who believed they could be cured by dosing the system with poisonous drugs. If you are ailing and have tried medicine without being cured, do not be discouraged, but take advantage of the offer we make you. We will send you, on trial, one of our Electric Medicated Appliances to suit your case, provided you agree to pay for it if it cures you in one month. If it does not cure you, it costs you nothing. *Is not this a fair offer?* Different Appliances to cure DYSPEPSIA, RHEUMATISM, LIVER AND KIDNEY DISEASES, PILES, LUNG DISEASES ASTHMA, CATARRH, LAME BACK, AGUE, DEBILITY, and many other Diseases. Remember, we do not ask you to buy them blindly; but merely to try them, at our risk. 125,000 Cures made during 1886, in cases where all other treatments had failed. Prices very low. Illustrated book giving full particulars, and blank for statement of your case, sent free. Address, at once, Electric Pad M'f'g Co., 504 State St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

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Read Carefully the Last Paragraph of this Advertisement.

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Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat Brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, and lower row for platform, japanned back, neatly striped and bronzed.

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The Household.

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Correspondence relating to this department will be addressed to "Emily S. Bouton, Household Department" as above.

If prompt action and reply are desired, send the address, with a postage stamp for return letter, to address you by mail.

Write only on one side of the paper. Write plainly. Be very particular. Write briefly.

HOME TALKS.

KEEP UP WITH THE TIMES.

Two boys on their way home from school were talking together. This is what they said:

"What do you suppose teacher meant by saying the French Revolution was a good thing for the world? Why, my book tells how the streets of Paris ran with blood. Those are the very words."

"I'm sure I don't know. Why don't you ask your mother, Jim? I'm going to."

"Ask my mother!" This with an accent of surprise and contempt. "She don't know about such things. If father was only home he'd tell me, but he's gone away, so I'll have to study it out alone."

"Well, my mother can tell us just as much as father, you bet. She knows all about everything we study, and she reads with us every night, too."

"Mine don't. No use asking her about things. She says she's forgot everything she ever learned, and she hasn't time to think about 'em now. She's too tired nights to bother with us."

By this time the boys had gone too far away from me for their words to be distinct, but this bit of conversation had painted two pictures in bold lines and vivid coloring. They were of homes, not unlike in exterior or interior furnishings and adornments. In the one the mother was loved and *respected*; in the other she was simply a household drudge, loved, it may be, but with a love which, in the boy's heart, was mingled already with a species of contempt. He was beginning to feel that her wisdom was of an inferior kind to that of his father's and the teacher's, and even to his own. Nor was it altogether owing to the fact that he had reached the magnificent age of superiority to his elders that all boys pass through. It was something more than that. From the time that he had begun to think and question, to let his ideas reach out into the life going on outside of his home, she had always turned aside from his eager askings, either sending him to his father for satisfaction, or telling him to find out from his books what he wanted to know. In his boy's brain the idea had naturally found lodgment that her range of knowledge was exceedingly narrow, and all of her words, therefore, had very little weight in his estimation.

That mother and all others who, like her, permit their minds to be absorbed by their household cares to the exclusion of all interest in the outside world of facts and happenings, are not only doing themselves a great wrong, but they are helping to perpetrate a wrong upon others. Children always have a respect for superior knowledge. The person who can best answer the questions with which their active brains are teeming, they will hold in the greatest respect. When the mother invariably sends her boys to their father or teacher for information, it is an acknowledgment of inferiority which soon becomes rooted in the boys' minds. They do not stop to reason about circumstances, of their mother's lack of strength, of the exacting nature of her duties, of the skill and foresight that are necessary to make the household machinery run smoothly. They know that she makes pies and cakes, or sees to having them made for the family, that she mends their clothes, sews on buttons, darns their stockings, and looks after the house generally, but there seem to be the veriest trifles in their boyish eyes, compared to the problems that are presented to them in books and papers, and the things which they hear men talk about, but of which their mother knows nothing.

"What is the Treaty of Berlin, mamma, and what is Turkey going to war about?" asks the school boy.

"I'm sure I don't know. Ask your father and don't bother me," is the reply. And by and by the boy ceases to "bother," because he gets no satisfaction, and concludes that his father or somebody else is infinitely wiser than she who gave him birth. He will grow up with this feeling, and when she strives to influence him or to give him good advice, he will regard it no more than rippling water over the sands. If he be a warm-hearted fellow, he will hate to hurt her feelings, but the idea of believing that she is capable of judging for *him* will be an absurdity.

The evil does not end there, for in learning thus to depreciate his mother, he has learned to depreciate all womankind. The quality of the women with whom men are most closely associated may be generally determined by their estimate of the sex. Let me see a young man with his mother and sisters for one-half hour, and, in nine cases out of ten, even though they be perfect strangers, I can tell whether the mother has allowed herself to be extinguished in the home circle, or maintained her rightful sovereignty. If the former, you will find that youth masterful or tyrannical, according to his disposition, over his own wife, when he gets one, and woe be unto her if she be not of a yielding temper.

The moral of all this is, as you have divined, that mothers should not, for their own sake as well as for their children's, allow themselves to grow rusty through lack of reading, or to lose interest in the current events of the day. While the children are in school, it is wise to recall the almost forgotten knowledge which they are telling after, and be ready with a helping word when it is needed in the course of their home study. Keep in advance of them during these earlier years in these things, so that they may be secure in the thought that their mothers are as wise as any one else they know of. Their respect for motherly authority is increased, as also their confidence in maternal advice.

"How is it to be done?" asks some weary mother, who finds that she has all that she can bear in the way of labor. "I used to be a good scholar, but I have forgotten everything I ever knew, and there is no such thing as study for me now."

Perhaps not in the real sense of the words, but make up your mind to give a little time, if not more than half an hour each day, to reading and to looking over your old school books. It is astonishing how soon all the faded out knowledge will grow bright again. Read some good newspaper, especially the telegraphic columns and the editorial comments upon the events reported. In that way you will keep abreast of the events of the day, and of what is thought of their effects, socially and politically, upon mankind. You will be surprised to find how your own interest in life will broaden and deepen with the knowledge of how the world moves. Then find yourself taken out of the narrow circle in which you are revolving, and rendered by so much intelligently helpful to your family.

Women in the time to come! Well, and if all these years of the child and maid of your home have been doing, it took you a thousand times more than the average man to keep up with the times. You will find, if you are watchful and alert, that almost every day you can spare yourself work in some way and thus gain time for self-culture, while your family will be just as well cared for.

I read somewhere of a mother who was suddenly aroused to her need of effort in this direction by the impatient exclamation of her little eight year old boy who had asked her some question, she could not answer satisfactorily:

"O, dear! You don't know half as much as papa. I'll ask him!"

She said, "There was absolute contempt in the little fellow's expression. I felt that I could not afford to have this grow, so turned over a new leaf instanter."

She went to work with a will. The early part of the evenings she henceforth gave to her children in their studies, and they usually wound up with rehearsing what they had read whether it was a story or history. In that way, things were fixed in her mind as well as in the childrens', and it added to their interest. She found it hard, at first, to find the time for this and for necessary preparation to be ready to satisfy their active minds, but she managed to do it in the midst of a world of cares, and was well repaid for the effort in the added esteem in which her children held her.

Mothers should not allow themselves to be belittled in any way before their children. To hold the respect of their young minds they must possess their admiration. They must compel a confidence in their own fund of knowledge, as compared with that of any other, even with the father's. Especially is this true with boys. It is because women so often allow themselves to be monopolized with household cares, with society and dress, taking little or no interest in the vital questions of the day, that their sons gradually grow away from their influence and government. There are, of course, exceptions, where fathers set the example of ridiculing all women who express an opinion outside of boiling, baking and brewing, washing, ironing and mending—Heaven help such, or give them the spirit and spunk to help themselves—and the sons follow in the paternal footsteps, as they are very likely to do. It is not of these I am speaking, but of the great mass of mothers in the ordinary homes of the country.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Shopping Bags.—These are exceedingly convenient articles and are designed to take the place of the leather bags so long used and liked so much. Get a piece of felt or broadcloth ¾ yd. long and ¾ yd. wide. Fold it length wise like a purse. Upon one end of one side, embroider or braid, or chain stitch an initial letter, say of the given name; upon the other the initial of the surname, or the monogram may be put on one end, and some small fancy pattern upon the other. Line it with some bright color. Sew it up just as you would a long purse leaving the opening in the center. Rings connected by a chain are then slipped on, and it is done. These rings come purposely, but if they cannot be procured, get the rings without the chain, and connect them with handsome ribbon to pass over the arm.

Collar and Cuff Boxes.—Get the pasteboard boxes used for these purposes. Put in a quilted satin lining which has been perfumed with sachet powder. Cover the outside with a brocade satin of bright color and small figures. This must be put on very neatly and smoothly to look well. Make pincushions on the top of the covers. The lining of tops should not be quilted, but laid in smoothly and caught by blind stitches around the edge before the outside is put on.

"Fancy Work and House Decoration" will help you get ready for Christmas. Send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

Quilts. Confederate Reel.—Take two colors. I will use red and white. Make a strip of squares five in length; a white one in center. Now sew squares on this strip at the sides to make it in a cross, so it will be five in length each way, having red squares all around the center. Measure a three-cornered piece to fill half the space between the crosses. Have it red. Fill all round with red. You have a white three-cornered piece on to make it in a square, and you will have a reel I think you will like.

Rolling Stone.—Take a round piece of paper, double it through the center two ways, then cut one quarter for a pattern. Sew four of them together—the smallest ends in center. This makes a wheel. Now take a square paper, lay wheel in center, cut one corner to fit the wheel, sew on four to make it in a square block. You can take just as many colors as you like. Mine is just two on white.

Railroad.—A nice border of vine, green leaf and red buds; blue and white can be used, or any other color that you like. Take a strip the length you want for a quilt of blue. Now take three-cornered pieces of white and blue. Sew them together the long sides. Set them on the blue strip so that the blue three-cornered pieces will set to the strip like saw teeth and the white will set to the white strip the same way. Make every other strip blue. Try it to see how you like it. If you do not understand, I will try again.—RUTH.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, *slip* and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; sn, snake.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; o t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Double Vandyke Insertion.—Cast on 26 stitches and knit across plain. 1st row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 9—p 4—k 6—o—n—k 1; 2d row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 1; 3d row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 1; 4th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 3—o—n—o—n—k 2—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1; 5th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 7—p 4—k 8—o—n—k 1; 6th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 2—n—o—no—k 4—o n—k 1; 7th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 6—p 4—k 9—o—n—k 1, 8th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 2—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1; 9th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 5—p 4—k 10—o—n—k 1; 10th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 2—n—o—k 4—o—n—k 1; 11th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 4—p 4—k 11—o—n—k 1; 12th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 9—(o—n) (5 times)—k 2—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1; 13th row—sl—k 1—n—k 3—p 4—k 12—o—n—k 1; 14th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 2—(o—n) (4 times)—k 2—n—o—k 4—o—n—k 1; 15th row—sl—k 1—6—n—k 4—p 4—k 11—o—n—k 1; 16th row—sl—k 1—o—n—sl—k 1—o—n—k 2—(o—n) (3 times)—k 2—(o—n) (3 times)—k 2—o—n—k 1; 17th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 5—p 4—k 10—o—n—k 1; 18th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 2—(o—n) (3 times)—k 2—(o—n) (3 times)—k 2—o—n—o—n—k 4—o—n—k 1; 19th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 6—p 4—k 9—o—n—k 1; 20th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 2—(o—n) (3 times)—k 2—(o—n) (3 times)—k 2—(o—n) (3 times)—k 2—o—n—k 1; 21st row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 7—p 4—k 8—o—n—k 1; 22d row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 2—(o—n) (3 times)—k 2—(o—n) (3 times)—k 2—o—n—o—n—k 1; 23d row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 6—p 4—k 7—o—n—k 1; 24th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 2—(o—n) (3 times)—k 2—(o—n) (4 times)—k 2—o—n—k 1; 25th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 5—p 4—k 6—o—n—k 1; 26th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 2—(o—n) (4 times)—k 2—(o—n) (4 times)—k 2—o—n—o—n—k 1; 27th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 10—p 4—k 5—o—n—k 1; 28th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 2—(o—n) (5 times)—k 2—o—n—k 1; 29th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 11—p 4—k 4—o—n—k 1; 30th row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 2—(o—n) (6 times)—k 4—o—n—k 1; 31st row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 12—p 4—k 3—o—n—k 1; 32d row—sl—k 1—o—n—k 2—(o—n) (6 times)—k 2—o—n—k 1.

Repeat from 1st row.

Correspondence.

The following is the article upon "Incubators" by "Fanny Field," which is a week later than promised, but the delay was unavoidable.—ED.

INCUBATORS AND THEIR MANAGEMENT.—"Is an incubator a success?" "Can it be successfully used to rear chickens?" "Shall I apply for one to my son as a birthday?" "Which is the best incubator?" These are questions which are constantly put to me, and as I have had a few of the machines that I have received from inquirers to personally examine, and have assisted in many more cases of failure, I will endeavor to answer a few of the questions that I have received.

Success in the use of incubators depends entirely upon the operator. If you know how to manage a parrot, I have one three years old. Got him when quite young, and fed him mostly on hemp seed and bread and cake. I let him have his own way, and he drinks water until he was a year old. Now he eats most everything that is eatable. I give him plenty of sand. He is very fond of ohions, celery, sunflower seed and raw potatoes. I never give him anything that is greasy or very sweet as it is apt to create a disease or rot the skin. Keep him warm and avoid a draft of air while he is young. Be particular about covering him up cold nights, and I think that you will have a healthy bird.—MRS. L. H. DOLPH, McBride, Mich.

To "M. E. R.:" About stamping.—Use white powder same as colored, by rubbing over perforated pattern. Instead of setting with hot iron, I hold the cloth near a hot stove or over a shovelful of hot coals until the powder is melted; but I do not know that any way is any better, as I never tried the ironing. If your powder is made properly, I do not know why you should not succeed with it, for I have used it on velvet, beaver cloth, waterproof and cashmere without having it rub off.—MRS. E. ANDERSON.

In answer to "M. C.:" We have raised salsify, or vegetable oyster, for some years, and we like it best made in a stew. In the spring as soon as the frost is out of the ground, we dig a dozen or more roots, wash and scrape the same as parsnips, cut in thin slices and boil in water nearly an hour. Do not turn off the water, but add sweet cream or milk, with a tablespoonful of flour stirred in. Season highly with butter, pepper and salt. We always leave the roots in the ground till they are likely to grow when we dig them and store in the cellar. These roots are so good and so nutritious they should be more generally cultivated. They are raised and cooked just like parsnips.—NELLIE W.

I wonder if the sisters all know how useful gasoline is for cleaning kid gloves, ribbons, crepe lisse ruches, etc. I always thought when the ruches were soiled, and they become so after wearing a very few times, they must be thrown away, as there was no way of cleaning them, but gasoline does it nicely, and if hung out doors a short time, they lose the unpleasant odor completely.—RUTH.

Let the lady who wishes a remedy for her sick chicks take ½ pt. of lard, add thereto 1 oz. of pure leaf tobacco. Melt and boil them together 10 minutes. Keep well covered. Let stand until almost cold, strain and press the tobacco out; then add ½ teaspoonful of coal oil, 1 teaspoonful of sulphur, 1 of soda, 20 drops carbolic acid, 15 drops turpentine; keep stirred until cool. Rub a little through your chickens' feathers and on the top of their heads.

In answer to "Alice Pennington" I will say if she will wet her hair in strong cold tea it will keep it dark and glossy and will in no way injure the hair. I have a friend that keeps her hair black by straining cold tea in a bottle and putting in a few old rusty nails. I do not fancy that, as it will color the pillow cases if you do not sleep in night caps.—WILD ROSE.

I would like to tell those troubled with their chimneys leaking (between the roof and chimney) to take off all the old plaster and mix cement and linseed oil to the thickness of plaster, and plaster well around the roof and set. It must be dry when the work is done. If so it will last for years.

Rub rough flat irons or rusty ones with equal parts of beeswax and lard, then on a cloth and paper.—ORILLA.

To Afflicted Parents.—Try putting salt dry in the little girl's mouth when she has fits. Garlic and whisky are good for worms. I have read of black radish grated, and a spoonful of juice given, to be good for worms, given on an empty stomach. Also pumpkin seed pounded up, then boiled in sweet milk. But autourine powders cured my child of worms. Also try turpentine rubbed on bowels and give 3 drops in morning on empty stomach.—M. L.

Recipes.

Baked Milk.—Put a quart of good milk into a stone jar; cover with writing paper and tie it down. Leave in a moderately hot oven for eight to ten hours, until it has the consistency of cream. This is said to be a most nourishing food for consumptives taken whenever the appetite will allow it. —E. B.

For Neuralgia.—Put a teaspoonful of ammonia in a teacup and fill with boiling water. Take a teaspoonful once every half hour for two hours. It will be known in that time whether it is going to relieve or not. This is good for all nervous pains, earache, headache and toothache. Never, however, take ammonia in any quantity, as it is said to be injurious but perfectly harmless in small doses. Another relief is pure alcohol. This can be used freely without injurious results. Bathe the face with it, inhale it; if a tooth aches put some in the tooth; also pull a few drops on a lump of sugar and eat thoroughly, or put a teaspoonful in a half teacup of hot water, sweeten, and drink by degrees. A teaspoonful of alcohol will make a person not accustomed to its use a little dizzy. But one is convenient for putting dizzy when they have neuralgia, I think. To cure neuralgia, relieve and relieve, take great care of the general health, particularly of the circulation. Bathe carefully, dress warmly and loosely, eat nourishing food, never over exert mind or body, and above all always breathe pure air. Observing these rules carefully, and your neuralgia will generally disappear.

Hyperbole.—I would say to those afflicted with erysipelas, to use 1 tablespoonful of saltpeter to a pail of water. Bathe the affected part make a large cup and fill with hot water. Drink one large swallow every morning before breakfast, and after taking anything that threatens, or the stomach does not feel right. Have tea towelling with this dissolved in it, and bind over the affected part. Keep it wet. I have suffered very much with erysipelas, and have found this to relieve me more than anything else I have ever tried. I have also found it a good remedy for sore throat. Gargle the throat with it. I feel sure it will relieve any one. I have never had a return of the disease since I found this remedy.—MRS. E. A. HOLLOWAY.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: *Of Ourselves we will be Masters.*

Pledge.

WE DO HEREBY PROMISE OURSELVES THAT FROM THIS TIME UNTIL WE ARE 21 YEARS OLD WE WILL NOT TASTE INTOXICATING LIQUORS OF ANY KIND, AND WE WILL EXERT ALL OF OUR INFLUENCE TO PREVENT THEIR USE BY OTHERS. WITNESS OUR HANDS:

POWELL, MICH.
May Crose,
Jesse Crose,
Pearl A. Powell,
Angie Powell,
Bertha Powell,
Clyde McCurdy,
Lewis Pickens,
A. A. Haggood,
Ella R. Smith,
Harvey B. Smith,
Lilly G. Powell,
Anna Smith,
Ella Gauther,
Anna Gauther,
Stella Gauther,
Orena Pickens.

STERLING CITY, MICH.
A. C. Ames.

BUTLER, MICH.
Lara C. Lindsey.

TECUMSEH, MICH.
Bessie Eldred,
Nettie Eldred,
Carrie Nulf,
Alton Brott,
Cora Nulf,
Francis Eldred,
Selah Eldred,
William Eldred,
Frank Thomas,
Gracie Thomas,
Allie C. Thomas,
Eliza Briggs,
Florence Briggs.

GIRARD BRANCH, MICH.
Nellie Shedd,
Lena Foster,
Fred Henkley,
Della Henkley,
Myron Fox,
Phoebe Shedd,
Alice Halsted,
Stanley Halsted,
Leah Bartlett,
Katie Bartlett,
Ella Estes.

PATCHOGUE, L. I.
Georgie A. Parks,
Allie M. Parks.

ELM CREEK, NEB.
Willie Dolph,
Percy F. Calhoun,
James Stryker.

CLARION, IA.
Clarence W. Goodsell,
Lewis J. Goodsell,
Roscoe Goodsell,
Lucila Goodsell,
Lena Goodsell.

PROSPECT PARK, ILL.
Elmer C. Johnson.

MOUNT CARMEL, ILL.
Elma L. Risley,
Burton Risley.

HEDGEVILLE, W. VA.
Bennie P. Northrup.

PULASKI COUNTY, KY.
Martha W. Sellers,
Mary Sellers,
Julia Sellers,
Elisha Sellers.

PAW PAW, MICH.
Lora L. Birchard.

CORYVILLE, KAN.
Julie E. Jones,
Dovie L. Jones,
Albert Jones,
E. Jones.

CHAGRIN FALLS, O.
Nellie M. Gurney.

OAKWOOD, O.
Josiah T. Himebaugh,
Fillmore Himebaugh.

SHARPSVILLE, PA.
Ord Gilliland.

SARCOXIE, MO.
Josie Richardson,
Margie Richardson,
Dickie Richardson,
Eddie S. Richardson.

MILLEDGEVILLE, PA.
Jennie M. Cooper,
John H. Cooper,
Charlie W. Cooper.

GRASS LAKE, MICH.
Ernest Stearns.

WADESBURG, MO.
Jessie N. Erwin,
Walter H. Erwin,
Bertha E. Erwin.

HILLSDALE, MICH.
Albert E. Marsh,
Pliny Marsh.

PERCE, O.
Ida Steiner,
Nettie Steiner.

CUSTER, MICH.
Leo L. Cowell,
Joseph Smith.

BRIDGEWATER, DAK.
John E. Gipson,
Lulu Woodward.

WALDRON, MICH.
Smith Brewer,
Blanch B Brewer.

WELLINGTON, O.
Edwin Leslie.

MCGRAWVILLE, N. Y.
Ivan McGraw.

NO RESIDENCE GIVEN.
Nina A. Hotchkiss,
Archie Hotchkiss,
Avirdie A. Gorman,
Jay Gorman,
Barthotomew Wiles.

RONCEVERT, W. VA.
Myrtie Mason.

LAMAR, KAN.
Ella A. Blain,
Jamie Blain,
Mary J. Besler,
Anna Hockett,
Enona Hockett,
Isabel Stutteville,
Eddie Pence,
Minnie E. Hocket.

POPLAR, MO.
Lizzie W. Shafort.

SPICELAND, IND.
Glenn Pierce,
Clyde Pierce,
Pearl Heacock,
Josie E. Kline,
Chessie Copeland,
John Spencer.

LOST, N. Y.
Hermona Clawson,
Edith M. Van Doren,
Willie V. Gale,
Fred E. Van Doren,
George Van Doren,
Lottie Clawson,
Annalis Clawson,
Lida Galloup,
Wirt Townsend,
Nellie Townsend,
Ned Townsend,
Elmer L. Golding.

LOCKE, O.
Clara O. Spoonhour.

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.
Lillian F. Marston,
Edgar S. Marston,
Ethel G. Marston.

EAST GLOUCESTER, N. Y.
Cornie Kelley,
Fern Kelley,
C. Kelley,
G. Lewis Kelley.

WINDSOR, ILL.
Anna Barnsbeck,
Arthur Barnsbeck,
Blanche Barnsbeck.

Hattie Poe,
Annie Poe,
May Willhoit,
Jessie Oliver,
Thrivea Lawson,
Ora Harrell,
Eva Hill,
Mary Emery,
Cora Lawson,
Hugh Hardy.
Samuel Price,
Bertha Keller,
Annie Deppo,
Frand Leeds,
Gertie Smysor,
Anna Hardy,
Ethel Swain,
Orville Swain,
John Robbins,
Callie Johnson,
Bennie Moberly,
Ottie Price,
Belle Willis,
George Kersey,
Frank McHenery,
Mary Harper,
Frank Wall,
John Starr,
Eddie VanDaniel,
Dollie Horn,
Martha Neal,
Emma Harrell,
Mark Prindle,
Milon York,
Hugh Price,
Charley Roberley,
Emnia Hatch,
Mary Willis,
Laura Templeton,
Charley Deppo,
Lena McHenery,
Exie Best,
Vera McCamant,
Kurt Wallace,
Emma Price,
Kittie Gould,
Alice Stoan,
Harry York,
Jessie York,
Minnie Parks,
Mary Logan,
Maud Williamson,
James Harrod,
Edith Edwards,
Kate Kenney,
Clark Gould.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Dollie C. Hiester,
Zula M Hiester.

PEABODY, KAN.
Ethel Hill,
Marcia E. Hill,
Dottie L. Fryhargar,
Blanche Thoburn,
Jay Smith,
Clara Hindley,
Anna Hoover,
Lillie Osborne,
Carrie Young.

RUSSELLVILLE, TENN.
Horace G. Miller,
Clyde Davis,

CROWVILLE, N. Y.
Julian Covell,
Leslie Covell,
Bernice Covell.

WILLIAMSVILLE, ILL.
Oliver Gray,
Lou Andres,
Susie Andres,
Clem Tindall,
Nannie Tindall,
Mary Tindall,
Lydia Tindall,
Alele Gray,
Allen Gray,
Bertha Gray,
Belle McLane,
Syrus McLane,
Alice Bilderback,
Oliver Bilderback.

ELROY, WIS.
Thomas Hales,
Minnie Hales,
Myra Hales,
Lillie Hales,
George Hales.

MEADY OAKS, N. C.
O. G. Gunter.

Names this week, 223. Total, 506.

WHO'LL BUY?

BY DORA READ GOODALE.

My neighbor wears a cotton dress;—
She comes with marigold and cress
All dripping, coiled together.
The willow basket in her hand
Is bright with water and with sand,
This happy, happy weather!
"Who'll buy?" Who would buy?
—They grew beside an April stream,
Beneath an April sky.

Again I meet her, flushed and brown,
With braid and bonnet slipping down;
She looks upon me gayly.
She knows the grassy upland farm
Where berries ripen high and warm,
And ponder deeper daily!
"Who'll buy?" Who would not buy?
—She found them in the summer fields,
Beneath a summer sky!

To-day she enters at my gate;
She steps inside the sill to wait;
And so once more I find her.
Alack! the whirling leaves are brown—
And he who spoke the chestnuts down
Is standing there behind her!
"Who'll buy?" Who would not buy?
—They found them in the frosty autumn woods,
Beneath a frosty sky!
—*St. Nicholas for November.*

IN THE RIGHT WAY.

The number of signers to the pledge which have come pouring in during the past week show that the young folks are thoroughly in earnest in their efforts to put down intemperance both by their influence and example. One little girl of ten, Anna Barnsbeck, of Windsor, Ill., sends in a list of 64 names of her friends and companions. Only think of it: Sixty-four young people in that one place thus ranging themselves upon the side of right! Who can measure the strength of their influence!

Our young friends must be patient if their names do not appear as soon as they expect. They shall be put in as fast as possible.

A SLEIGH RIDE.

BY JIMMY BROWN.

I've found out one thing, and that is that you can't satisfy girls, no matter what you do. You may do your very best, and then they will find fault with you. I always knew that was the way with Sue, and now I know it's the way with other girls, too.

We have had what Sue calls a straw sleigh-ride. The way it is done is this. You get a big box sleigh and cover the bottom with straw. Then six young men and six girls get in and sit on straw, and have a long ride, and think they enjoy themselves. I can't see what people want to ride that way for, when they might ride in a sleigh with cushions and buffaloes and everything nice. But what can you expect of girls!

For the last month Sue has been talking about a straw sleigh-ride, and I took she got it all arranged. Mr. McGinnis says he don't have his box sled, and the livery stable man wis to furnish four horses and a driver, and Sue and Mr. Travers, and five other girls and their young men, were to go, and Tom and I were to sit with the driver. You see, the coachee's help had let Tom get, because the sleigh was his father's, and then I have to go to keep him company.

Tom and I pretended to see that the sleigh was nice and clean, and we did it. We pretended it all out this morning before the ride, and made it as clean as a carpet, only Tom insisted that my sweetheart did not ride with him. Tom is terribly jealous of me, and is there was two women in the world I hate most of them are. We pretended to put the straw in there was two women in the world I hate most of them are. We pretended to put the straw in the sleigh, and we did put it in, but we pretended it all out this morning before the ride, and made it as clean as a carpet, only Tom insisted that my sweetheart did not ride with him. Tom is terribly jealous of me, and is

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

WYOMING, Iowa.—Will some one who knows tell me through the BLADE whether the true white Leghorn chickens have white or yellow legs, and whether they are non-setters, and when crossed with the Plymouth Rocks what color are they? Mine have white legs and single combs, are very neatly built. Those crossed with the Plymouth Rocks are white and blue speckled.—Miss A. M. EDWARDS, Draper, Iowa. [The white Leghorn differs only in color from the brown Leghorn. The white Leghorn has bright, yellow legs; is a non-sitter. They are not crossed with the Plymouth Rock. The earliest arrivals of Leghorns in this country are known as the Lord and the Sisson importations.

The White Leghorns are, as their name indicates, entirely white in plumage, with a yellow beak and legs. The comb (of the single variety) is of medium size, erect in the cock, drooping in the pullets, evenly serrated with fine points. The earlobes are white, smooth and thin. The tail should be large, full, carried upright, and somewhat expanded in the cocks, but in the pullets full and long. The back of the cock should be of medium length, with a sharp concave sweep of the saddle to the tail. Full round breast, broad body, and thighs of medium length, is other respects there is but little difference between the cock and the hen. The standard does not allow a twisted or falling comb in cocks or cockerels, nor should the legs be any other color than yellow, while nothing but white is allowed in the plumage. The earlobes are white and the wattles red. Crooked backs and wry tails are not permitted, nor any other deformity that may injure the appearance. Of the 100 points, symmetry takes 10, comb 10, earlobes and wattles 10, condition 5, head 5, eyes 5, neck 7, breast and body 10, tail 8, wings 8, legs and toes 7, and fluff 2. The feathers are usually close fitting as compared with the Asiatics; they begin to feather earlier when young, have clean legs, and sometimes lay when they are only five months old.—ED.]

FLAX.—Can you, or some of your correspondents, tell me how and what time to sow flax? Will it improve rich soil more than other crops? How much seed to the acre? Is it a good crop to sow on foul ground. I wish to make a pasture for use next spring. What kind of grain makes the best feed until timothy and clover will do for feed? This is my first call on the farm department and shall be thankful for a reply.—N. A. D. [The proper soil for flax is a good alluvial or vegetable loam, equally removed from a heavy sand or tenacious clay. It grows too coarse in rich soil. A rich soil which has been in pasture for a length of time is the best. Lime in small quantities may be given. A good wheat is generally a good flax soil. Salt, ashes or gypsum, are proper manures for it. All saline manures used as a dressing, are beneficial, and check the ravages of worms. Flax, like most other plants grown for seed, is an exhausting crop, but when pulled or harvested before the seed matures, it is not. Once in five years is as often as flax should be grown on the same soil. Seed to the acre and how to cultivate, one authority says:

On a finely prepared surface of fresh sod, or after corn or roots which have been well cleared, sow broadcast, from 16 to 30 quarts per acre if wanted for seed, or two bushels if wanted for the fibre. When thin it branches very much, and every sucker or branch is terminated by a ball well loaded with seed. When thickly sown, the stem grows single and without branches, and gives a long, fine fibre. If the soil be very rich, and fibre is the object of cultivation, it may be sown at the rate of three bushels per acre. There is a great difference in seed; the heaviest is the best, and it should be of a bright brownish color. Only go to work in the dampness as practicable a mixture of eggs, wheat flour and linseed oil, or of milk curdled with eggs and whisky. Should this fail, a dose of a dram of ounce of ginger, with two drachms of laudanum, in gruel, should be given and repeated until the colicy symptoms disappear.—ED.]

Answers to Inquiries.

CALLOUSED SHOULDER.—FULL EVIL.—In reply to "A. J. B.," Rogersville: Your horse has a callous on her shoulder, which will always trouble her unless removed. To cure have it cut out. If you have no surgeon handy, do it yourself, this way: Wash the skin or callous up with the thumb and fingers of the left hand, and with a very sharp knife cut (with a steady, rapid motion) the whole callous out clean. Then dress with Peruvian Ointment of White Hand and a Wonder. Mr. Boyd will be healed in a few days. Keep the horse still, and she should not be worried for a month or so after in a collar.

FULL EVIL.—Treatment: Probe to the bottom with a flexible probe, a piece of whalebone with a little cotton wound on the end will do. If the sinus (or pipe) runs out towards the side of the neck, pass a Seton needle through the bottom of the sinus (from top) out at the side of neck, shutting the horse's head up in the corner, and dress with Dr. Hall's, of mandrake root, that is pour a little in the nose at the top. Do not let it run over skin of neck. Keep clean. If there runs down straight among the hair inside of the neck, probe and clean with spirits or low vessel upon the probe, and fill the vessel with the mixture once a day. Mix the Mandrake Oil (only) may be a quarter pint, but I do not have much faith in Seton needle failing ourselves.—F. G. P., Alexandria, Minn.

SEVERE GARGLINGS.—I want to say to A. J. B., of Hagerstown, Ind., that I had a horse take sore mouth about a year ago, and so he completely of his master's being. I tried all I could everything and every year the horse seemed to get a little larger and finally in one day I went to the wagon or sleigh, the shoulders would be sore as ever. I have had a horse with a sore shoulder for years and have tried all I could and found the only remedy to be to cut the callous out. I have had it brought out and then I would take a sharp knife and cut the callous out. I have had one cut out of the shoulder of a horse and it was a large piece. I then washed the wound with soap and water and then put on some tar and sweet oil and it healed up in a few days

ated by the relief of two of his aides-de-camp, pursuant to orders from the war department. The newly appointed aides are Lieut Col. Kellogg, of the 5th cavalry, and Lieut Col. Blunt, of the ordnance department. Col. Kellogg was an aide-de-camp to Gen. Thomas during the war, and has recently returned from Europe, where he attended the autumn review of the French army, and is now serving with his troops at Fort Supply, Indian Territory. Col. Blunt has been serving for more than a year as inspector of rifle practice at the headquarters of the army, the duty of which position he will continue to discharge in addition to those of aide-de-camp.

Garfield's Monument.

Col. Thomas L. Casey, in a report to the secretary of war, states that the circle at the intersection of First street and Maryland avenue, southwest, has been selected as the site for the statue of the late Pres. Garfield, and that a contract for erecting and completing the pedestal on or before July 1, 1886, for $20,000, was made with Mr. J. Q. A. Ward, who also had the contract for modeling and erecting the bronze statue.

Butler on Andrew Johnson.

Gen. Benjamin F. Butler was a member of the House of Representatives during the impeachment of Andrew Johnson. In conversation with a reporter a few days ago in reference to Johnson's attitude after his succession to the presidency, Gen. Butler said: "I myself had some very strong moral evidence upon two questions which I did not care to make known to the public in the impeachment proceedings, but one of which I investigated secretly as chairman of the committee for that purpose, and while there was disclosed to me some very damaging facts, under the circumstances they were not so conclusive that I deemed it proper to exhibit an article of impeachment against the President of the United States in that behalf."

Being asked if he had any objections to stating what the character of this information was Gen. Butler replied:

"Yes, I have. Those facts and that evidence are my property, and I propose to keep them to myself until I advise myself when they shall see the light—perhaps after I have ceased to see the light."

A gentleman of this city, who was a member of the House at that time, says the information which Gen. Butler refers to was evidence going to show that Andrew Johnson was implicated in the assassination of Pres. Lincoln. One of the "instruments" spoken of (the term being used in a legal sense) is a note addressed by John Wilkes Booth to Vice-Pres. Johnson on the day of the assassination asking for a private interview on important business. It is not known whether Johnson received the note, but in some way it fell into the hands of the person whom Gen. Butler says he secretly examined and was by this person given to the Massachusetts congressman. Another note from Booth to Johnson, the contents of which are not known, is also in the general's possession. The gentleman who furnishes these facts says that it was an open secret at the time that Gen. Butler was firmly of the opinion that Johnson was in some way accessory to Mr. Lincoln's assassination, but that lacking one or two links in the chain of evidence necessary to prove this he wisely decided to suppress the remaining oral and documentary evidence going to establish the fact. For several years the proofs were carefully stored away in a secret hiding place in the capitol, but they were afterwards removed to Gen. Butler's home, where they still remain.

A Proclamation.

The President has issued a proclamation commanding all persons at Seattle and other points on Washington territory, who have assembled for unlawful purposes, to desist therefrom and to disperse and retire peaceably to their homes, on or before 12 o'clock meridian to-morrow, November 8. The proclamation is as follows:

WHEREAS, It is represented to me by the governor of the territory of Washington that domestic violence exists within the said territory, and that by reason of obstructions and combinations and the assemblage of evil disposed persons it has become impractical to enforce by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings the laws of the United States at Seattle and at other points and places within said territory, whereby life and property are there threatened and endangered, and whereas, the legislature of said territory cannot be convened, and in the judgment of the President an emergency has arisen and a case is now presented which justifies and requires under the consultation and laws of the United States the employment of the military to suppress violence and to enforce the faithful execution of the laws of the United States, if the command and warning of this proclamation be disobeyed and disregarded.

Now, therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States of America, do hereby command and warn all insurgents and all persons who have assembled at any point within the said territory of Washington for the unlawful purpose aforesaid, to desist therefrom, and to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes on or before 12 o'clock meridian on the eighth day of November instant.

And I do admonish all good citizens of the United States and all persons within the limits and jurisdiction thereof against aiding, abetting or countenancing or taking any such unlawful acts or assemblages.

Tariff Inquiries.

Sec. Manning has received a large number of replies to his circular of inquiry respecting the tariff question, but it is understood that in the greater number of instances the letters are not altogether up to the standard desired. Assistant Secretary Fairchild, referring to the matter, is quoted as saying: "Those who are interested in the tariff question will be much disappointed when they see the information which have been received in response to Mr. Manning's circular of inquiry. The object of the inquiry was to call out the views of the mercantile and industrial men of the country as to the legislation needed or desired by the interests they represent, and it was intended to submit the replies for information and guidance, but those for whose benefit this plan was adopted do not seem to have taken much interest in the matter, for not one in twenty of the men or firms to whom the inquiries were addressed have responded, and the repies received are not of a character either to have much influence or represent the views of the interests involved."

It is the intention of the secretary, however, to send the correspondence to Congress for what it may be worth.

Farewell to the Mugwumps.

The evident pleasure with which the Democratic press hails the departure of the Mugwumps from their party ranks finds a hearty response in the heart of every Democrat in Washington. The fact is cited that the Republican fight in New York had the support of the New York *Herald, Times, Evening Post, Puck, Life, Harper's Weekly* and other Mugwump sheets, and yet the Republican candidate is defeated by as many thousands as Mr. Blaine was by hundreds. A prominent Republican who was a candidate before the last National Republican convention and who would have retained the Mugwumps in the party had he been nominat d, stated to a friend a day or two before the recent elections, that in his opinion the strength of the Mugwump element in the campaign of 1884 had been greatly overestimated, and the result of the year's canvass has confirmed his statements. It was his belief that the defeat of Mr. Blaine was directly attributable to the ukase issued by John Kelly on the morning of the election. That ukase brought to the active support of Mr. Cleveland the great army of Tammany heelers and henchmen, the scum of the city of New York. Al John Keily had to do was to give the word and every follower of the Roman Catholic church in the great metropolis felt in duty bound to obey. It is known that fully enough votes in New York were changed by the Kelly proclamation to turn the election. It also had strong influence in New Jersey and Connecticut. It was by direction of John Kelly that Hill was nominated on the Democratic ticket the present year. Tammany influence dominated during the campaign, and Tammany candidates were successful in all the local contests in the city of New York. The power of Tammany Hall is conceded to be greater than it ever was before.

The Telephone Cases.

Saturday was set down for the hearing of the telephone cases before the secretary of the interior, and the large room of the assistant attorney general of the interior department was crowded with counsel and persons interested in these cases. Sec. Lamar opened the proceedings by stating that nine petitions had been filed in the case. Inasmuch as there seemed to be a concurrence of sentiment and wishes by all the parties concerned in this controversy that the whole case should be taken up at once and considered as a whole, he (Sec. Lamar) preferred that there should be no discussion to-day on the question of the power of the government to institute a suit to vacate a patent, and that the respective applicants whoare movers in this matter should begin with their evidence and submit their cases.

The first case called was that of the Globe Telephone company. Mr. Humphreys, the attorney for the company, proceeded to read the petitions filed in its behalf. In brief, the petitions set forth that the patent examiner who passed Bell's patent was under the impression that it related to a system of multiplex telegraphy; that Bell's original telephone was inoperative; that this was admitted by himself; that he could not truthfully claim priority of invention of the telephone, because it was commonly known that Reis Meucci, Gray and others had made and used telephones before Bell's application; that it could be shown that Meucci had used a telephone in 1849, and that he had not abandoned his invention; that the Western Union Telegraph company, controlling certian telephone patents, had entered into a contract with the Bell company to compromise their difficulties by which the Western Union company received 20 per cent. of the profits of the telephone company; and that these great corporations had united to compel the people to pay tribute to them; therefore the Globe Telephone company prayed the department of justice to begin suit to vacate the Bell patent.

The remainder of the petitions were read in the order of their presentation, and included substantially the same matter set out in the foregoing petition. During the reading of the petition of the Cushman company, Mr. Humphrey stated that there was a contract in existence made between Cushman and the Bell company, by the terms of which Cushman agreed to remain quiet and avoid interference with the Bell patents; that the document was in the hands of the attorneys for the Bell company, and later on they would be called upon to produce it.

Treasury Matters.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—Judge McCue, solicitor of the treasury, in his annual report to the attorney general, states that during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1885, 2,903 suits were commenced, of which 80 were for the recovery of $793,593 from defaulting public officers; 193 were for the recovery of $1,068,999 on account of violations of the postal laws; 30 were for the recovery of $55,748 on custom house bonds; 129 were for the recovery of $15,873 for violations of customs and navigation laws; 826 were suits against collectors of customs and others to refund duties and taxes; and 1,646 were suits involving $1,301,766 in which the United States is a party or is interested, making a total sued for of $3,235,-887. Of the whole number of suits brought, 1,170 were decided in favor of the United States; 43 were adversely decided; 372 were settled and dismissed, and 1,318 are still pending. The entire number of suits decided or otherwise disposed of during the year was 2,873. The amount for which judgments were obtained was $619,626, and the entire amount collected from all sources was $902,682. The number of cases in which offers of compromise were received and decided during the year was 223, involving $2,918,297. The number of offers accepted was 118, involving the sum of $1,238,953. The amount accepted was $124,613; the number of offers rejected was 61, involving the sum of $804,128, the amount rejected being $56,473. The number of offers pending at the close of the year was 44, involving the sum of $875,215, for the compromise of which there is offered $13,999. In the cases pending are included eight cases of trespass on the public lands, involving the sum of $2,111,000. An offer of $2.40 an acre has been made in compromise, which offer cannot be approximated until the area of the land can be ascertained by survey.

Gold and Silver.

It is learned at the State department that prior to the appointment of Mr. Manton Marble to visit Europe in relation to the question of gold and silver coinage the President delegated Mr. George Walker, the present consul general at Paris, and well known as an ardent bi-metalist and advocate of the use of silver coinage and a writer upon monetary questions, to attend the sessions of congress of the states, comprising the Latin Union, and make a report of their proceedings. Although not formally admitted to their deliberations Mr. Walker held discussions with members of the congress and addressed to them certain observations indicative of the interest of the United States on the important question of bi-metalism. The final action of the congress is announced by Minister McLane by cable to the State department, and is as follows:

"France, Greece, Italy and Switzerland have renewed the monetary convention for five years. Silver coins are redeemable in gold. No additional silver coinage permitted."

Mt. Vernon.

The suggestion has been made to the regents of Mount Vernon, by Horace J. Smith, of Santa Barbara, Cal., that groves of trees and other flora be planted on the estate, these plantations to be made up of plants characteristic of the regions they are sent from. Thus a natural park would be created of special and growing interest. The estate needs that a topographical survey be made, minutely delimating not only the varied surface of the ground and its buildings, but also indicating every natural feature, inclusive of trees now standing. Doubtless many classes of students in civil engineering, in search for the honor of camping there next summer, from June 15 to September 15.

STEAMER LOST.

Forty-eight Lives Lost—Return of the Survivors.

OWEN SOUND, ONT., Nov. 9.—The Canadian Pacific Railway company's steamer Algoma, which left here Thursday the 5th inst., went ashore on Isle Royal, Lake Superior, Saturday morning during a blinding snow storm. About eighty passengers and 25 of the crew are supposed to be lost.

The Algoma was a thoroughly built and equipped Clyde steel steamer, lighted by electricity. The gross tonnage was 1,780; length, 270 feet; breadth, 38 feet. The vessel cost $450,000, and is understood to have been insured for $300,0 0. It is one of three—Alberta, Athabasca and Algoma—purchased four years ago by the Canadian Pacific railroad for lake traffic, since which time she has been plying steadily between Owen Sound and Fort Arthur, doing a big business. The steamers gave general satisfaction.

PARTICULARS OF THE DISASTER.

The story of the disaster, as related by Capt. Moore, is that the Algoma passed through the St. Mary's canal, bound for this port, last Friday noon. Soon after reaching Lake Superior the wind began to freshen up from the northwest, and a great bank of leaden clouds along the northern horizon denoted the approach of heavy weather. Realizing, however, that the Algoma was one of the strongest and most powerful steamers afloat, and well able to cope with even a severe gale, Capt. Moore kept her on her course. But as night approached the wind continued to increase in violence, and by dark had developed into one of the fiercest and most destructive gales ever experienced on the upper lakes. As the gale increased, the sea began to make, and before midnight Lake Superior was lashed into a wilderness of seething foam. While the tempest screeched and howled, great seas swept completely over the struggling steamer. The situation was made all the more terrible by the blinding snow storm that set in before morning. It was impossible to see the length of the steamer. The passengers and crew were terrified beyond measure, and momentarily expected to see the steamer plunge to the bottom.

By instructions of Capt. Moore, the officers circulated among the passengers, trying to allay their fears. They were panic stricken, however, and huddled together in the cabin, where the screams and prayers of the women and children could be heard above the thundering of the gale. Saturday morning Isle Royal was sighted, and Capt. Moore headed the steamer for Rock Harbor, where he hoped to gain shelter. The island forms a natural harbor of refuge, but near the entrance there is a dangerous reef, and just as the steamer was nearing the entrance, she struck the reef. There was a terrific shock and then the steamer came to a full stop. The passengers rushed out of the cabin and beseeched the officers to tell them what had happened.

"We are on a reef," replied Capt. Moore, "but if you will only keep as calm as possible, I trust all will be safely landed."

Just then one of the crew reported that the steamer's bottom had been punctured, and that she was filling with water. The boats were at once got in readiness, and all started to leave the steamer; but just as they were about to lower them the steamer slipped off the reef and disappeared with an angry roar. The water was covered with the struggling forms of men and women, and then all was over. Only fourteen lived to tell the tale. These got into one of the boats, but were powerless to save themselves, as they were without oars.

Capt. Moore, however, wrenched a foot board from the bottom of the boat, and with that as a paddle succeeded in working the boat to the island, where the survivors were picked up by the Athabasca.

Mr. Bently, the manager of the line, has sent out tugs from here with instructions to search Isle Royal for any survivors that may possibly have got ashore, and to pick up and take care of any bodies that may be found. The tugs are now at the scene of the accident.

The Andre Monument Destroyed.

TAPPAN, N. Y., Nov. 3.—The Andre monument was blown up by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge at 10:20 to-night. Both bases were blown into stoms, and the iron fencing that enclosed the monument completely demolished. The shock was so great that it broke glass in houses a mile away. In a hotel a half a mile distant it broke globes on lamps, and the West Shore depot was jarred and several panes of glass broken. Fifteen minutes after the explosion there were 200 persons on the spot; some came running with revolvers in hand.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

EDITOR STEAD'S TRIAL.

LONDON, Nov. 4.—The trial of Mr. Stead and the other defendants in the Armstrong abduction case was resumed to-day. Mr. Charles Russell, counsel for the defense, declared that taking the child Eliza away with her mother's consent was no crime, but the judge held otherwise. Mr. Stead, who acts as his own counsel, made a powerful speech to the jury, dwelling particularly on the righteousness of his motives in his transactions respecting the girl, and defended the action of Mrs. Jarrett in refusing to betray her confederate.

LONDON, Nov. 5,—Sir Richard Webster, the attorney general, to-day finished his address to the jury in the trial of the defendants in the Armstrong abduction case. The court adjourned until Saturday. It is generally believed that the conviction of Mr. Stead, editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, Mr. Bromwell Booth, of the Salvation Army, and Mrs. Jarrett is certain.

The attorney-general concluded his address with a severe denunciation of the conduct of the members of the Salvation Army in suppressing Eliza Armstrong's letter to her mother.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The judge, in his charge to the jury, urged that they bring in a verdict according to the law, and not to allow their personal sympathies to influence their decision. Mr. Stead, Justice Lopes said, filled the *Pall Mall Gazette* with filthy, disgusting articles of an obscene nature, the publication of which were not connected with the present charge. The only material question for the jury to decide was, "Whether the child, Eliza Armstrong, was taken away from her home against her father's will." They were also to determine whether the mother sold her child to the prisoners, as alleged by the defense.

The jury retired at 3 p. m. The foreman asked the judge, before the jury left their seats, to allow them to distinguish between Mrs. Jewett and Mr. Stead as to their criminal liability, in case the jury concluded that Mr. Jarrett had disobeyed the instruction of Mr. Stead.

The jury brought in a verdict of guilty against Stead and Rebecca Jarrett, and acquitted Booth and Jacques.

The jury returned to the court-room at 6:40 o'clock with their verdict. They agreed that Stead and Mrs. Jarrett took Eliza Armstrong from her home against her father's will, but could not agree as to whether Mrs. Jarrett obtained the child by false pretenses. They also agreed that the mother did not sell her child, as alleged by the defense, and that Mr. Booth and Mrs. Jacques were not parties to the abduction.

The Judge deferred passing sentence on the convicted prisoners until after this trial of the indictment for indecent assault against Stead, Jacques and Mrs. Jarrett.

LONDON, Nov. 10.—The trial of Mr. Stead, editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*; Mr. Sampson Jacques, of the same newspaper; Mrs. Rebecca Jarrett, and Madame Louise Mourey, on the charge of indecently assaulting Eliza Armstrong, was begun to-day at the Central Criminal court. The prosecution announced that all the charges against Mr. Bramwell Booth had been withdrawn, and that the conspiracy charged against the defendants had been abandoned. Eliza Armstrong testified regarding the alleged indecent assault on her, the evidence so far being a repetition of her former statements.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty of indecent assault against all four of the persons. The justice then passed sentence on the prisoners, as follows: Mr. Stead, three months; Rebecca Jarrett, six months; and Sampson Jacques, one month—all without hard labor; Madame Louise Meurey, six months, with hard labor.

PARNELL'S PROTEST.

DUBLIN, Nov. 5.—Mr. Parnell protests against the selection of Mr. Philip Callan, member of parliament for South, by the Nationalists of that county, as their candidate at the coming parliamentary elections. It is reported that the party there will not recognize the protest, but will support Mr. Callan's candidature. The courts have decided to allow soldiers occupying separate rooms to cast their votes at the parliamentary elections.

SALISBURY'S SPEECH.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—Lord Salisbury delivered a speech in Victoria hall, London, last evening. He denied that the Tories wished to tax cereals, but said that free trade should not prevent an arrangement of duties in order to place England on a footing with other nations. To take a hypothetical case, if Spain refused to admit English manufactures, but admitted those of other countries, the raising of the duties on Spanish wines by England would not be an infringement of free trade principles, but would be a justifiable retaliation, nor would England be prevented from altering her tariffs in order to benefit her colonies. The speech is considered a bold bid for the protectionist vote.

"GOING FOR" GLADSTONE.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—Archdeacon George A. Denison, M. A., of Taunton, in an election speech said: "I have known Mr. Gladstone 45 years, but I would not trust him with a brass farthing. The Whigs, nightly before sleeping, express the hope that something will happen to Mr. Gladstone before morning." Somebody in the crowd at this point cheered for Mr. Gladstone, and Archdeacon Denison retorted: "You might as equally cheer for the devil."

John Tyndall, the scientist, has written a letter in which he declines to stand as candidate for member of parliament for Renfrew. He says that the permanent atmosphere of the House would not suit him. He belongs to no party, but if the House permitted its members to speak by virtue of special knowledge when they had anything profitable to say, he would willingly accept an election to that class. He proceeds to denounce the Gladstone cabinet, which, he says, headed by an unstable ruler, caused five years of humiliation abroad, and disunion at home. Recalling the events in the Transvaal and in the Soudan, Mr. Tyndall says: "If there be a day of retribution for the misdeeds of men, I would not willingly accompany to the judgment seat the unpurged spirits of those who were not responsible for the bloodshed in the Soudan. It was a cunning and damnable business from beginning to end. Yet the man who is answerable beyond all others for this waste of blood, who sent Gordon to the wilds, and there abandoned him to death and mutilation, now dares to talk to the people of Midlothian as if no blot rested on his workmanship."

The Conservatives are distributing Tyndall's letter broadcast.

GLADSTONE.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—Mr. Gladstone started from Hawarden to-day for Edinburgh, in good health and spirits. In replying to an address at Chester, the ex-Premier said: "I am going to Midlothian, not to secure my election, but to teach and preach the necessity for united Liberal action." Great enthusiasm was displayed by the large crowd present.

At Wigan, a photographer was present, and secured a likeness of Mr. Gladstone, as the latter was leaning out of his railway carriage window. In a speech there, the ex-premier declared that the assertions of the Tories that they had assisted in carrying the franchise act through parliament were not true, though they loyally assisted in passing the redistribution of seats bill.

Burmah.

WAR DECLARED.

LONDON, Nov. 10.—A private telegram from Rangoon states that war between Burmah and the Indian government has been formally declared.

RANGOON, Nov. 10.—The reply of King Theebaw, of Burmah, to the British ultimatum has been received and is hostile and inadequate. In response to the British demand for the control of the Burmese foreign relations, King Theebaw says he must first consult Germany, France and Italy. A British expeditionary force will now cross the frontier with the least possible delay. Four regiments have already started up the Irrawaddy river on steamers. The Irrawaddy, a heavily armed vessel, proceeded in advance, and will go up the river as far as Bhamo. She takes up some torpedoes and a large supply of gun cotton, and the necessary appliances for the removal of obstructions in the bed of the river. She is accompanied by two armed launches.

The Eastern Question.

WAR PREPARATIONS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 4.—The war office continues its active war preparations, indicating that the porte is not fully satisfied that the powers will peacefully settle the Roumelian question at the conference which is about to assemble here.

BULGARIANS ON THE WAR PATH.

NISSA, Nov. 4.—News has reached here that the Bulgarians are entering Klissura and Selishte, and are building redoubts at Tzaribrod. The officers of all Servian divisions have been ordered to assume the offensive.

STRICKEN FROM THE LIST.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 5.—The name of Prince Alexander, of Bulgaria, has been stricken from the Russian army list, and the prince has been deprived of his colonelcy of the Russian rifle battalion, to which he was appointed by the Czar.

TURKISH TROOPS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 5.—The total strength of the Turkish troops now mobilized is 350,000. Great camps are being formed on the Bulgarian, Servian and Greek frontiers.

WILL ATTACK BELGRADE.

PHILLIPPOPOLIS, Nov. 6.—Prince Alexander is concentrating a fleet of vessels and a large number of troops near Widdin, with a view of attacking Belgrade, the capital of Servia, by way of the Danube river.

SERVIANS AND BULGARIANS.

VIENNA, Nov. 6.—King Milan continues to actively prepare for war, and is making arrangements to advance from Pierot to Sofia, the capital of Bulgaria. The Servian premier, M. Garschanini, is preparing to cross the Timor river, which divides Bulgaria and Servia, with a strong force into the Widdin district. The first conflict between the Servians and Bulgarians will probably be brought on by an attempt to prevent the advance of King Milan and his force on the road to Sofia. Widdin will be attacked by the force under M. Garschanini only in case King Milan defeats Prince Alexander. Russia expects that the Servians will be victorious. If Servia succeeds in taking Sofia and Widdin, Russia will interfere and insist that King Milan withdraw behind the Servo-Bulgarian frontier, following the lines as indicated by the treaty of San Stefano.

CONSPIRACY TO MURDER KING MILAN.

NISCH, Nov. 6.—The conspiracy among the followers of Prince Karageorgivie, discovered yesterday, has more supporters than was at first believed, and had many influential men in its fold. It was learned to-day that it was the intention of the conspirators to take King Milan's life. The ringleader of the plot was M. Vilajevic. A number of persons connected with the conspiracy have been arrested. The excitement throughout Servia is intense.

BELGRADE, Nov. 6.—Queen Natalie, of Servia, on hearing of the arrest of the six conspirators mentioned in these disputches previously, immediately went to Nissaso as to be with her husband, King Milan, in the event of serious internal troubles arising through the machinations of intriguers.

NOTE.—There is reason to believe that the conspiracy is the outcome of the revolutionary programme recently planned by the Panslavist committee in Roumelia. According to this, a revolution was to have taken place in Roumelia next year. It was to have been preceded by a street or palace revolution in Sofia, which would have overthrown Prince Alexander in favor of Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro, or of the latter's brother-in-law, Peter Karageorgovic. The outbreak at Sofia would have been the signal for another in Servia, and King Milan, having been swept from the throne, a Panslavist cry would have been raised for the union of Bulgaria, Eastern Roumelia, old Servia and Macedonia under one sceptre—that of Peter Karageorgivic. The Panslavist intriguers, however, made a mistake and took Mr. Karavoloff, the Bulgarian prime minister, into their confidence, relying on the old sentiments of animosity which he used to cherish for Prince Alexander while he was living in exile. But Mr. Karavoloff, since he has been in office, has become very friendly with the prince, and whether out of sincere devotion towards the latter or because he saw the way to make a great career for himself, he not only revealed the conspiracy to the prince, but persuaded the leading conspirators to precipitate the movement and execute in favor of Prince Alexander. It is said that the Panslavist committee had the backing of Russia in their original scheme.

SINEWS OF WAR.

ATHENS, Nov. 7.—The Chamber of Deputies voted a naval bill of credit of £480,000 to purchase men of war, and passed a bill authorizing a patriotic loan of £1,200,-000.

INCLEMENT WEATHER.

BELGRADE, Nov. 9.—A tour of the Bulgarian frontier shows that the Servian army are suffering greatly on account of inclement weather, having only thin clothing and inadequate tents.

RUSSIAN INTRIGUES.

PHILLIPPOPOLIS, Nov. 9.—Prince Alexander has received telegrams of sympathy from some of the European courts. Russia's action is supposed to have been intended to grind Prince Alexander to imprudence, in order that there might be an excuse for a Russian invasion of Bulgaria.

STATUS QUO ANTE.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 8.—The Balkan conference ins accepts the proposal of Said Pasha approving the principle of a return of the *status quo ante*. At the next sitting of the conference France will propose to sanction the wishes of the people of Roumelia by conceding common organic statutes with Bulgaria, under one ruler, leaving open the question as to Prince Alexander.

Spain.

A SPANISH STATESMAN DYING.

MADRID, Nov. 5.—Marshal Serrano, the distinguished Spanish general and statesman, is dying. Serrano was born November 10, 1810. In his youth he took part in various revolutions, and was at times at the head of the government and at times in exile. In 1868, after taking the leading part in the dethronement of Queen Isabelle, he became virtual dictator, and in 1869 was made Regent, in which capacity he negotiated the acceptance of the Spanish crown by Amadeus. In 1874, after having been exiled during the existence of the Republic, he returned to participate in the coup d'etat of Gen. Pavia, and in 1875 he arranged with Martinez Campas the details of the restoration of the monarchy in the person of Alfonso XII.

Russia.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The Russian harvest of 1885 is above the average for winter wheat, but below for spring wheat. The deficiency in spring wheat is due to drought. Rye is slightly above the average. The oat crop is bad. Other cereals are below the average. Hay and fruit are inferior. The total wheat production is 36,000,000 quarters, which is 20 per cent. under the average.

VIENNA, Nov. 9.—It is stated that the Czar erased the name of Prince Alexander in a fit of anger, without consulting his ministers, on hearing that Prince Alexander had handed British Consul Lascelle's papers showing Gauril Pasha's intrigues with Russia, with the view of showing their publicity would justify the revolution.

France.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—M. Brisson has submitted to his colleagues a portion of a ministerial declaration referring to the religious question. It affirms the government's desire for a strict application of the concordate, but makes no allusion to a separation of church and state.

Venezuela.

PANAMA, Nov. 5.—Great improvements ments are being effected in Venezuela. The work of building a breakwater at Laguayra, on the coast, is to be commenced at once. The entire breakwater will cost $40,000,000. Blocks of concrete weighing 500 tons each will be laid in the sea. No money will be taken from the public treasury. The London company agrees to accept a certain sum per package for all merchandise going over the breakwater for 99 years.

Peru.

LIMA, Nov. 10.—On the 3d inst, at Huari Maquel, a prado and heracho Fernandez, the revolutionary sub-prefect of that province, and fourteen members of his staff were shot by the inhabitants, and the heads of the two former brought into the town as trophies of war.

Canada.

RIEL RESPITED.

REGINA, Nov. 10.—Riel has been respited until the 16th inst. Preparations are already being made for his execution on the date, although the warrant has not yet arrived.

FIRST THROUGH TRAIN.

OTTAWA, Nov. 10.—Mr. Sandford Fleming telegraphs from British Columbia to Sir John MacDonald that the first through train over the Canadian Pacific accomplished the journey in five days, and that the trip will shortly be made by passenger trains in four days.

SMALLPOX.

MONTREAL, Nov. 5.—The statement of mortality for the five weeks ending October 31, shows 1,891 deaths in this city from smallpox. Of those who died 1,388 were French Canadians. Forty-five cases of smallpox were verified yesterday. There are at present receiving relief from the city 1,031 persons. There are 572 cases of smallpox among these persons.

MONTREAL, Nov. 9.—The total number of deaths by smallpox in the city and suburbs yesterday is 35. Gagnou, who recently resisted the police with firearms, has had a subscription opened to hire lawyers for his defense.

While Sanitary Constable Moffat was doing isolation work on Ottawa street last night, he was attacked by a mob. After beating him and breaking his arm, his assailants ran away. Yesterday afternoon what might have been a serious riot was nipped in the bud by the wise conduct of the chief of police. A man in Borne Lane, who had smallpox in his house, came out on the balcony to take a breath of fresh air. Two isolation constables ordered him in, and on his objecting, put him in by force. A large crowd gathered and threatened the constables, who took a cab and went to the central police station for assistance. Chief Parades and Sergeant Carpenter proceeded to the scene, and on the chief urging the crowd to respect the law, they quietly dispersed. The constables were dismissed for overstepping their duty.

INDIANS SENTENCED.

WINNIPEG, Nov. 5.—Judge Rouleau, of Battleford, arrived here last night. The judge tried 46 Indian prisoners; 16 of these were discharged; 29 were sent to the penitentiary for periods ranging between 20 and two years, and 11 were sentenced to be hanged Nov. 27. They were known to be concerned directly in the Frog Lake massacre. Of the 11, the judge says, eight will be hanged for certain, but he thinks the sentence of two will be commuted, and possibly that of a third.

Central America.

SAN JUAN DEL SUR, Nov. 9.—The report received by the Nicaraguan government of the departure of two vessels from Salvador, with the object of invading Nicaragua, was verified by the fact of one of them disembarking arms on the island of Menaguere and troops at Somstillo yesterday. On the approach of the government forces to Viravera, a village occupied by the invaders, the latter fled into Honduran territory, where they were disarmed by the authorities of the Republic. The revolution is virtually ended.

Japan Adopting American Ideas.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—The Auroraua, which arrived yesterday, had as a passenger Nemura, postmaster general of Japan. He was found talking with the director general of the postoffices in Japan, and who talked English fluently. The latter is a brother of the Japanese consul in this city. He was educated in this country, where he passed seven years. To a reporter he said: "In company with Mr, Nemura, I have travelled all over Europe in search of information which will benefit the postal service of Japan. In no country in the world have I found anything to equal the efficiency and reliability of the mail service in the United States, from which method our system in Japan has been copied. In Yokobama, we have the carrier service, as in New York, and in addition have added a savings bank to all postoffices there. The latter scheme has worked remarkably well, and the people are much pleased with it. At the universal postal union, held at Lisbon February last, we found that the ideas of the European countries were so crude and the operation of the mail system so ponderous and in many instances uncertain, that we adopted the plan used in the United States, and with gratifying success."

Man and Mastodon.

BOSTON, Nov. 9.—In the finding of the tusks, teeth and portions of the skull of a mastodon, as well as a human skull, in Northborough, Mass., the most important discovery was supposed to be the finding of the human skull. This fact, it was thought, might inferentially prove the coexistence of man and the mastodon. Prof. F. W. Putnam, of Cambridge, was invited to inspect the relics and the place where they were found, and makes, in part, the following report: The two skulls, mastodon and human, were unquestionably at the bottom of this peat, both resting on the blue clay, but owing to the inclination of the basin toward the northwest from the spot where the human skull was found, there were two feet less of peat over the skull than there were over the mastodon. That both skulls were transported seems to be proved by the fact that no other bones of the two skeletons were found in the immeniate vicinity, and that they were transported by water before the peat deposit began, seems probable. Unfortunately the skull is not a typical one and the averaging and careful balancing of its characters will have to be made before its race affinities can be determined. In regard to its color, I may add that it is as deep, if not deeper, brown than the bones of the mastodon. Its comparatively perfect preservation when compared with the mastodon's skull is, however, remarkable, but this could be easily accounted for by the longer exposure of the mastodon bones on the surface of a gravel deposit before being washed into the basin.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The New York *Tribune* places Hill's majority at 10,285 and the Republican majority on joint ballot in the state legislature at 32.

Complete returns from every county in Pennsylvania give Quay, Republican, state treasurer a plurality over Day of 44 127.

Horticulturists estimate that at least one-third of all the apple trees in Illinois were killed by the excessive cold weather of last winter.

The National Woman's Christian Temperance union concluded its convention Wednesday, and adjourned to meet next year at Minneapolis.

The Farmers' Loan and Trust company of Buffalo have begun suit against the Postal Telegraph company for foreclosure of a mortgage for $10,000,000.

In New Orleans burglars entered the residence of Mr. Cuneo, a wholesale butcher, and, after securing all the valuables, left his wife tied to a bed-post, with a gag in her mouth.

At Princeton, Ind., Samuel Boren was granted a divorce from his wife on the ground of incompatibility of temper. The parties are over 60 years old, and have been married more than forty years.

Edward O. Herr, of Louisville, has brought suit against Annie L. Reighart to recover $4,000 worth of property conveyed to her in expectation of their marriage. Both are deaf-mutes.

Advices from Tusha Homma, Choctaw nation, say that Thompson McKinney has been nominated by a mass meeting as principal chief of the nation. Edwin McCirtin, the present chief, pronounces in McKinney's favor.

The municipal census report of Kansas city shows the city's population, exclusive of Kansas City, Kan., and other suburbs, 105,042. This indicates a gain of about 50 per cent since 1880. The proportion between the sexes is 65,000 males to 35,000 females.

The missionary society of the M. E. church was in session in New York, Thursday. Bishop Bowman presided, and delegates were present from all parts of the country. A resolution was passed in which it is stated that $100,000 is wanted for missionary purposes during the coming year.

The letters mailed in Chicago during October for special delivery numbered 1,621 while the deliveries amounted to severa thousand. Postmaster Judd thinks judgment can not yet be passed upon the scheme Supt. McGrath is of the opinion that there is practically no saving of time by the special delivery, and that the service could be bettered by giving letters to messenger boys at the postal-cars.

The board of bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church, now in session in New York, approves the appeal of the Freedmen's Aid society for a quarter million dollars a year for Christian education in the South among both white and colored people. Every pastor of the church is urged to raise his full apportionment for this cause, and the churches and members of larger means are called upon to contribute with increased liberality to this work.

A petition has been sent to the postmaster general asking that a regular and punctual mail service be established between the United States and the regular mail connections of Mexico, Central and South America, by the way of Colon and Panama. The petition says: "The present uncertain and irregular made of forwarding correspondence from the United States not only leads to vexatious delays, but prejudices our business relations with these countries." The petition is signed by various corporations and merchants of New York.

In 93 counties reported in Iowa Larrabee has 8,161 majority over Whiting. The six counties unreported gave two years ago 1,329 combined opposition majority on governor. If they should go the same it would leave a net Republican majority of 6,832. But it is estimated that there will be a net Republican loss in these six counties of 500, leaving Larrabee's final majority 6,332. The senate will stand 30 Republicans to 20 Fusionists, and the house 60 Republicans, 39 Fusio nist and one independent Republican.

Hog Cholera in Illinois.

SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 5.—The State Board of Live Stock Commissioners met yesterday, and adopted resolutions reciting that many people are reported to be engaged in the sale and transportation of the carcasses of hogs which have died of cholera, and directing the secretary of the board to notify railroad companies of the penalities incurred by transporting such carcasses, and to notify all veterinaries in the state that it is their duty to inform the state board of any such infraction of the law.

Boomers Captured.

FT. RENO, Nov. 7.—One hundred boomers and 40 wagons have just arrived as prisoners under Col. Sumner. A number of detachments are still out for others. Oklahoma was found to be full of trespassers, but they will all be brought into Reno, as Col. Sumner is determined to make a full sweep under his orders. Ten prisoners already in will be held until the others are captured.

The Andre Monument.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—Cyrus W. Field was asked by a reporter what he expected to do about the Andre monument, destroyed by dynamite Tuesday night. He said: "I expect to do just as I please. I was away in Albany all day yesterday and only know what I have seen in the papers. I have not been near there, nor do I yet know whether I will rebuild it or not."

The Strike Ended.

GALVESTON, Nov. 9.—The great strike ended this morning, to the satisfaction of all parties.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Nov. 11, 1885.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$3,401,900
Specie, decrease	3,389,900
Legal tenders, decrease	717,800
Deposits, decrease	3,710,400
Circulation, increase	60,600
Reserve, decrease	297,400

The banks now hold $25,452,588 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The BLADE'S afternoon dispatch, dated Wall street, 3 p. m., says: The stock market was firm until about 1, when a general decline of about 1 ⅜ cent. took place. During the last hour the market was dull, especially from 2:30 to 3 p. m.; prices were barely steady, the fictuations being within a range generally of ¼ ⅜ cent, but in the final dealings there was a slight yielding in quotations, and the market dull and heavy, except for Union Pacific, generally lower than on Saturday.